LAND of the LOST

NO. 6

Land of the Lost COMICS

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

ALL PAGES IN FULL COLOR 10¢

M-DIS

Editorial Advisory Council

DR. H. H. GILES
Executive Director, Bureau for Intercultural Education

DR. H. CLAUDE HARDY
Supt. of Schools, White Plains, N. Y.
Vice Pres., Save the Children Federation
Past Pres., N. Y. State Teachers Association

KATHERINE H. HUTCHINSON
Specialist in Children's Reading and Literature
Falk School, University of Pittsburgh

DR. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Courses in General Education,
University of Pittsburgh

VINAL H. TIBBETTS
Executive Director
American Education Fellowship
(Formerly Progressive Education Association)

PROF. HARVEY ZORBAUGH
Professor of Education and Director
of the Clinic for the Social
Adjustment of the Gifted
School of Education, New York University

AN EDUCATIONAL EC COMIC

NOW AVAILABLE

Picture Stories from the Bible
- Complete Old Testament Edition
- Complete New Testament Edition
- Complete Life of Christ Edition
- Old Testament Edition No. 1

Picture Stories from American History
- Parts 1, 2, 3 and 4

Picture Stories from Science, Part 1

Picture Stories from World History
- Part 1

ALSO AVAILABLE

Tiny Tot Comics
Land of the Lost Comics
International Comics
Animal Fables
Dandy Comics
Animated Comics
Fat and Slat

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

LAND OF THE LOST COMICS

Stories and scripts by
ISABEL MANNING HEWSON
Illustrated by
OLIVE BAILEY

Here's A Message From Isabel and Billy . . .

Red Lantern and many of your other good friends from the LAND OF THE LOST are going to appear soon in a series of exciting technicolor cartoon films! *Famous Studios* is now producing these wonderful films . . . . written by Isabel Manning Hewson, who produces the popular LAND OF THE LOST radio program and writes LAND OF THE LOST COMICS!

In this cartoon series you will be able to see Red Lantern and lots of familiar friends . . . . like Young Jack Knife, the celebrated Knives of the Square Table, and many others! Not to mention watching an exciting trip across Spoon River in a Gravy Boat! Both of us . . . Isabel and Billy . . . . will be there, too!

IN THIS ISSUE:

Evil MANTA RAY is on the loose again and he has sworn to get revenge on RED LANTERN! And ISABEL and BILLY are at the Fin-firmary when he strikes! Read RED LANTERN HAS FINFLUENZA!
ISABEL and BILLY visit GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN, in search of Amber Jelly for their sick friend. GRANNY makes the strangest bargain with ISABEL, involving RED LANTERN AND THE RUBY CORDIAL!

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE:

ISABEL and BILLY find themselves in the middle of THE LOCK-UP OF LOST KEYS! And if that isn't enough . . . there are thrills galore in THE GREAT BANK ROBBERY!

Don't miss these exciting stories! Be SURE to watch for LAND OF THE LOST COMICS No. 7 at your favorite newsstand!

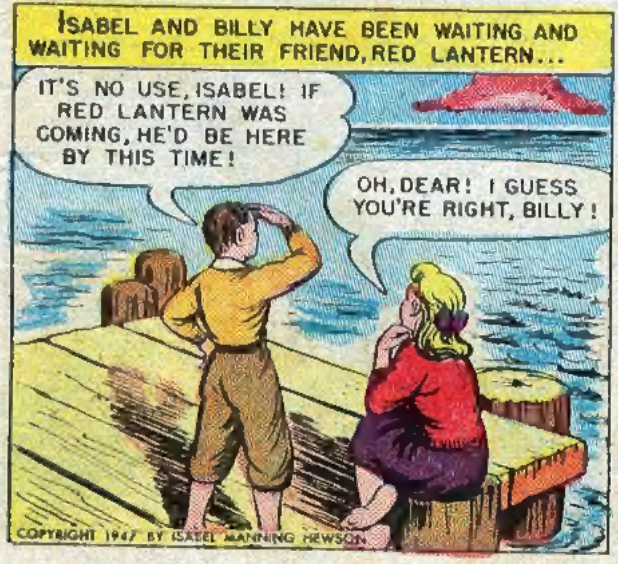
Land of the Lost Comics, July-August, 1947—Volume 1, No. 6. Published Bi-Monthly by L. L. Pub. Co., Inc., at 225 Lafayettte St., New York 12, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter May 15, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—Total 75c. Elsewhere $1.50. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by L. L. Pub. Co., Inc. Printed in U. S. A.

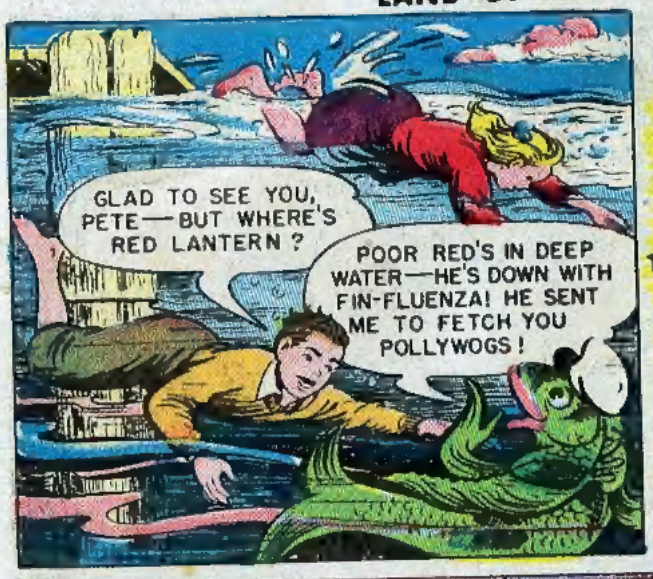
Land of the Lost

AT THE VERY BOTTOM OF THE SEA IS A WONDROUS KINGDOM WHERE ALL THINGS LOST ON EARTH GO. THE ONLY EARTH PEOPLE WHO HAVE EVER BEEN THERE ARE ISABEL AND HER BROTHER BILLY... FOR WITH THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED, THEY CAN BREATHE AND WALK AND TALK UNDER WATER.

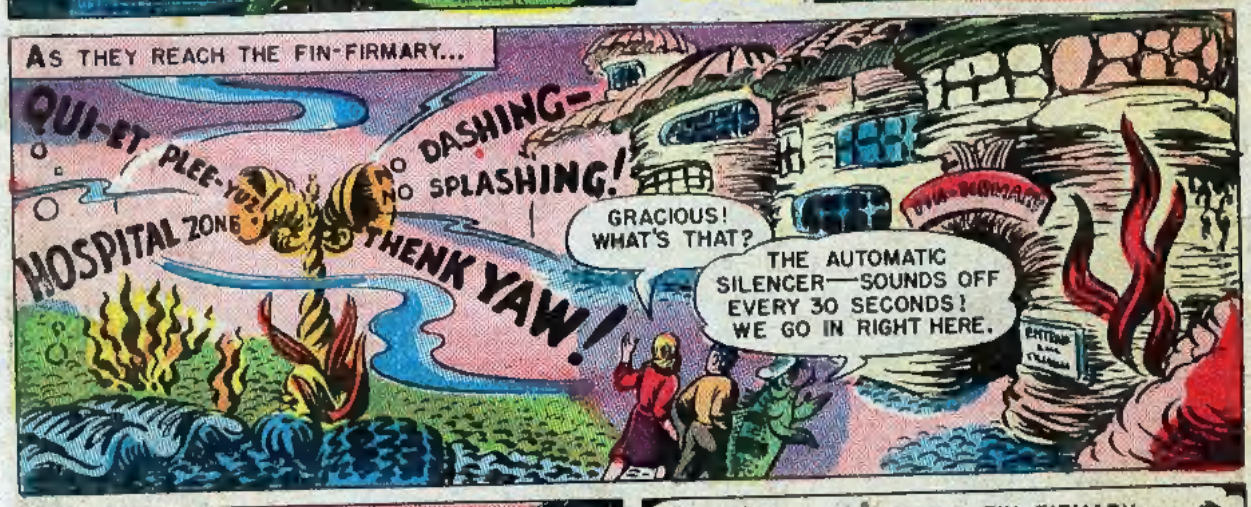
THEIR GOOD FRIEND, *RED LANTERN*—THE WISE TALKING FISH—IS ALWAYS READY TO GUIDE THEM. BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM IN THIS EPISODE? YOU SEE....

"RED LANTERN HAS FINFLUENZA!"





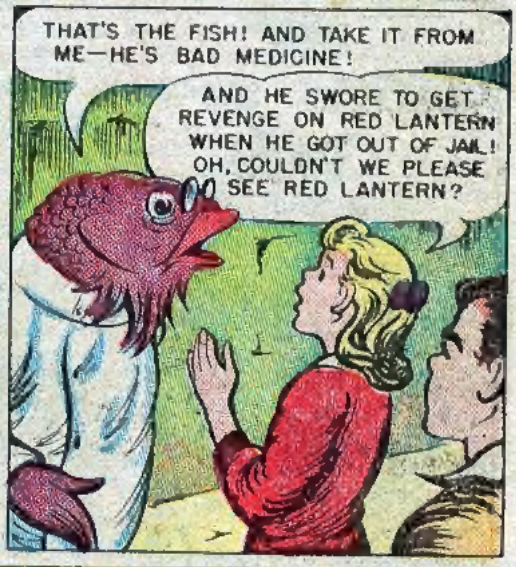
SOON ISABEL, BILLY AND PETE ARE HURRYING THROUGH THE SEAWEED CURTAIN INTO THE *LAND OF THE LOST.*

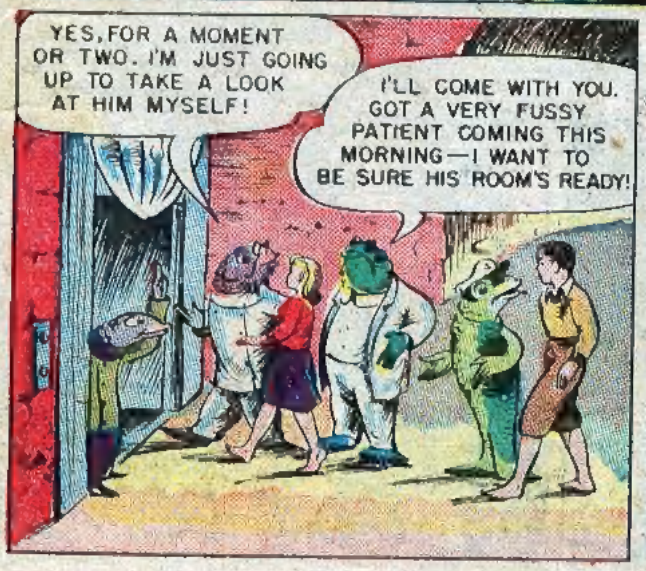


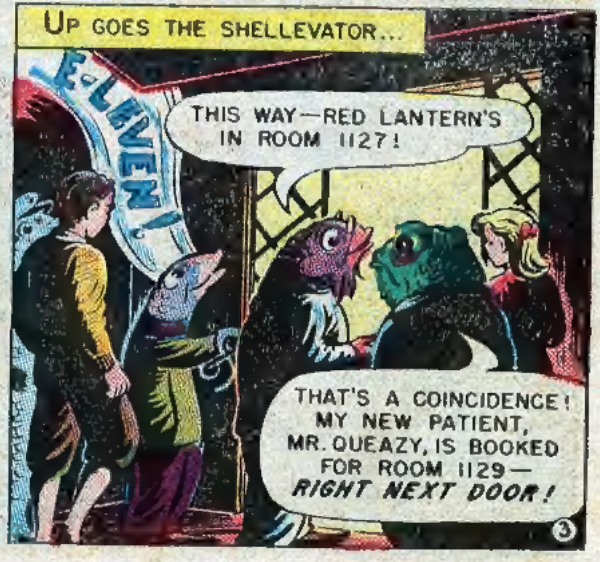
YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK DR. SALTONSQUALL— RED LANTERN'S HIS PATIENT. HE'S OVER BY THE SHELLEVATOR...
THANKS! COME ON, KIDS...

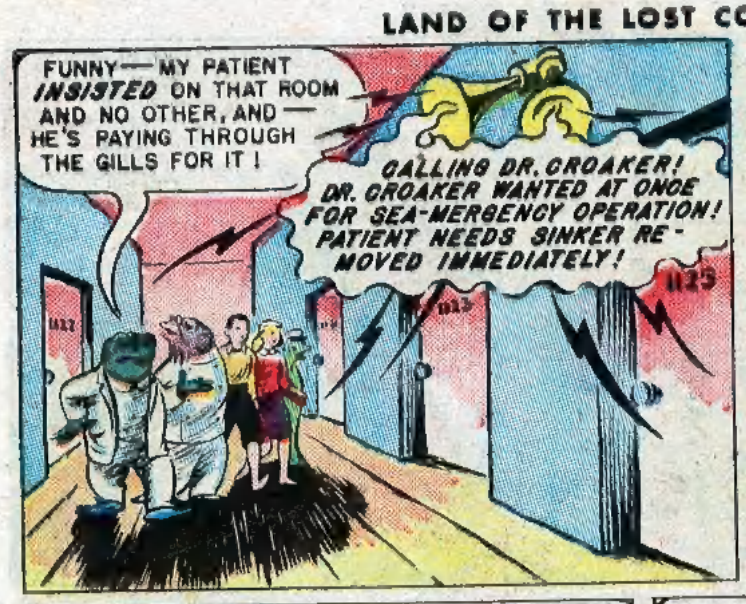
...ONLY JUST HEARD ABOUT IT. MANTA RAY'S ON THE LOOSE, ALL RIGHT! BROKE OUT OF THE SLUICEGOW THREE DAYS AGO!
TLUNG! TLUNG! SHOCKING—SHOCKING!

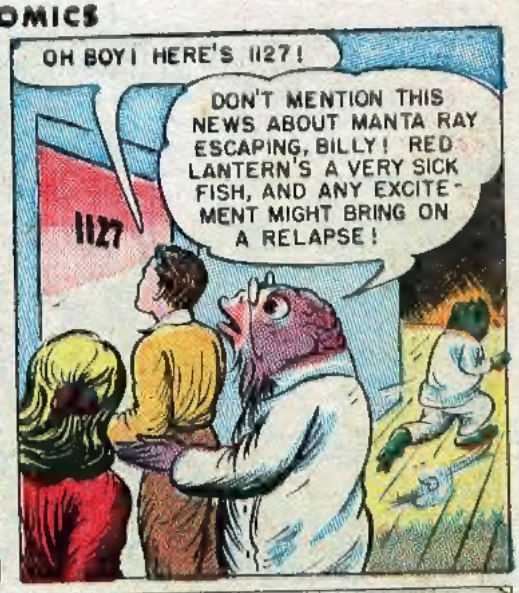
THEY KEPT IT QUIET AT FIRST, BUT THE NEWS LEAKED OUT...
WHY, HELLO, PETE!
HELLO, DR. SALTONSQUALL!
MANTA RAY! WHY HE'S THE CROOK THAT TRIED TO STEAL RED LANTERN'S DIAMOND KEY!

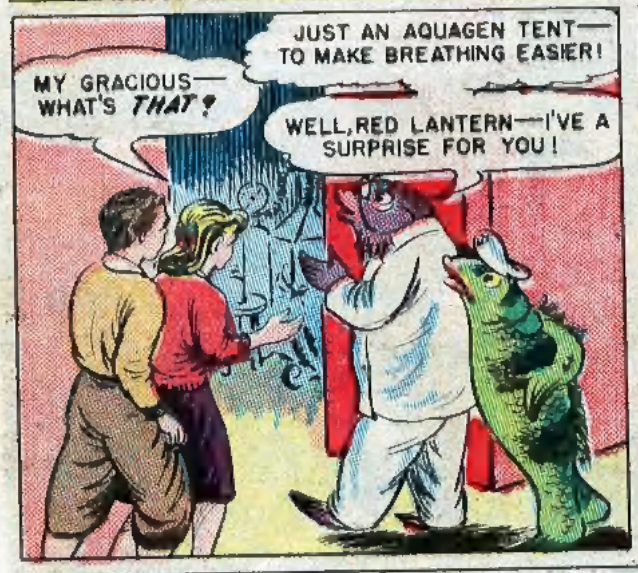

THAT'S THE FISH! AND TAKE IT FROM ME—HE'S BAD MEDICINE!
AND HE SWORE TO GET REVENGE ON RED LANTERN WHEN HE GOT OUT OF JAIL! OH, COULDN'T WE PLEASE GO SEE RED LANTERN?

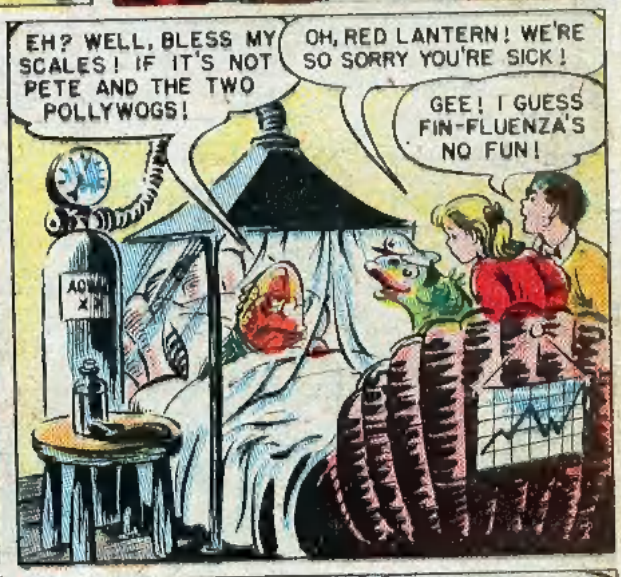

YES, FOR A MOMENT OR TWO. I'M JUST GOING UP TO TAKE A LOOK AT HIM MYSELF!
I'LL COME WITH YOU. GOT A VERY FUSSY PATIENT COMING THIS MORNING—I WANT TO BE SURE HIS ROOM'S READY!

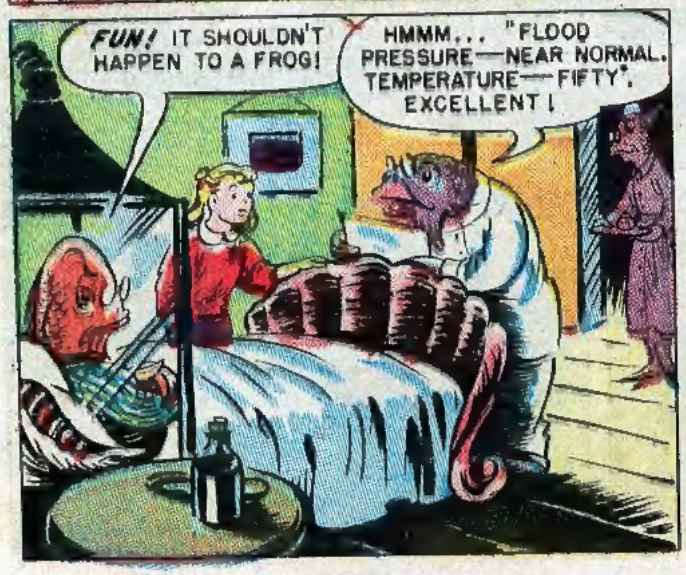

UP GOES THE SHELLEVATOR...
ELEVEN!
THIS WAY—RED LANTERN'S IN ROOM 1127!
THAT'S A COINCIDENCE! MY NEW PATIENT, MR. QUEAZY, IS BOOKED FOR ROOM 1129— RIGHT NEXT DOOR!

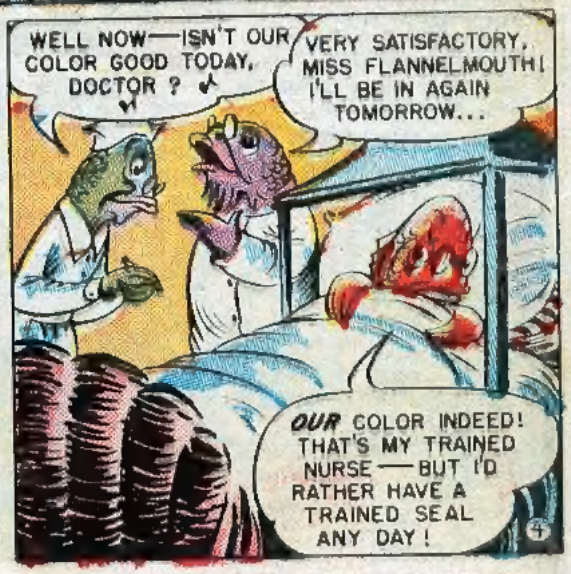

FUNNY—MY PATIENT *INSISTED* ON THAT ROOM AND NO OTHER, AND—HE'S PAYING THROUGH THE GILLS FOR IT!
CALLING DR. CROAKER! DR. CROAKER WANTED AT ONCE FOR SEA-MERGENCY OPERATION! PATIENT NEEDS SINKER REMOVED IMMEDIATELY!
1125

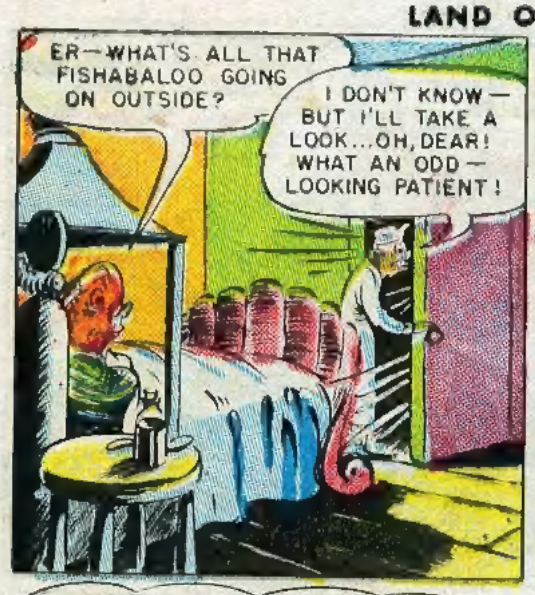

OH BOY! HERE'S 1127!
DON'T MENTION THIS NEWS ABOUT MANTA RAY ESCAPING, BILLY! RED LANTERN'S A VERY SICK FISH, AND ANY EXCITEMENT MIGHT BRING ON A RELAPSE!
1127

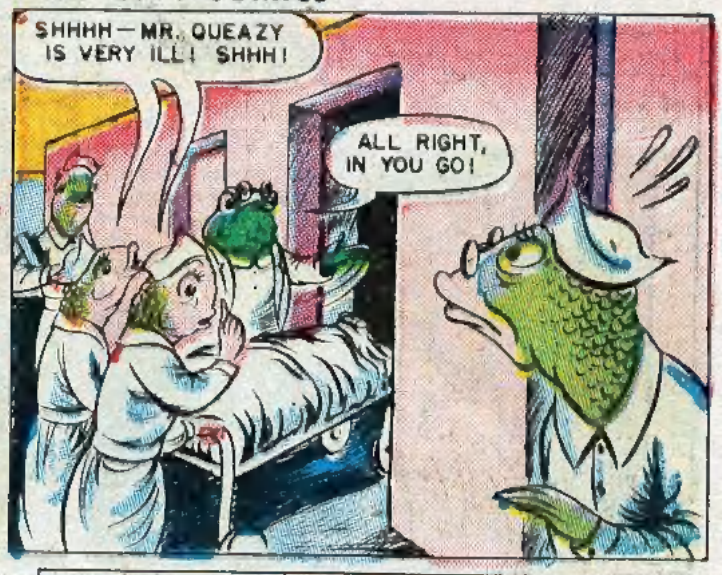

MY GRACIOUS—WHAT'S *THAT*?
JUST AN AQUAGEN TENT—TO MAKE BREATHING EASIER!
WELL, RED LANTERN—I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!


EH? WELL, BLESS MY SCALES! IF IT'S NOT PETE AND THE TWO POLLYWOGS!
OH, RED LANTERN! WE'RE SO SORRY YOU'RE SICK!
GEE! I GUESS FIN-FLUENZA'S NO FUN!

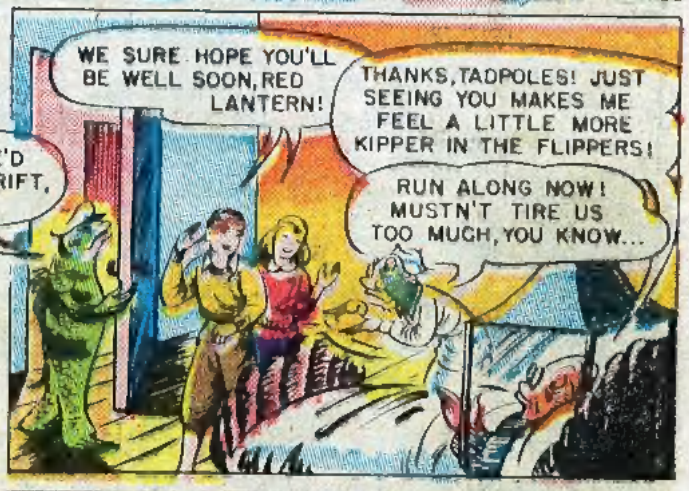

FUN! IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A FROG!
HMMM... "FLOOD PRESSURE—NEAR NORMAL. TEMPERATURE—FIFTY". EXCELLENT!


WELL NOW—ISN'T OUR COLOR GOOD TODAY, DOCTOR?
VERY SATISFACTORY, MISS FLANNELMOUTH! I'LL BE IN AGAIN TOMORROW...
OUR COLOR INDEED! THAT'S MY TRAINED NURSE—BUT I'D RATHER HAVE A TRAINED SEAL ANY DAY!


ER—WHAT'S ALL THAT FISHABALOO GOING ON OUTSIDE?
I DON'T KNOW—BUT I'LL TAKE A LOOK...OH, DEAR! WHAT AN ODD—LOOKING PATIENT!


SHHHH—MR. QUEAZY IS VERY ILL! SHHH!
ALL RIGHT, IN YOU GO!

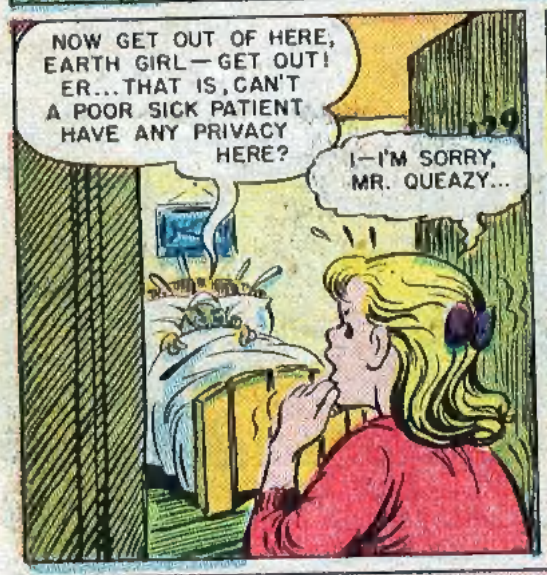
IT'S DR. CROAKER'S PATIENT JUST ARRIVING—SWATHED IN BLANKETS CLEAR UP TO HIS CHIN! BUT NOW I'M AFRAID OUR VISITORS MUST LEAVE...
GUESS WE'D BETTER DRIFT, KIDS...


WE SURE HOPE YOU'LL BE WELL SOON, RED LANTERN!
THANKS, TADPOLES! JUST SEEING YOU MAKES ME FEEL A LITTLE MORE KIPPER IN THE FLIPPERS!
RUN ALONG NOW! MUSTN'T TIRE US TOO MUCH, YOU KNOW...

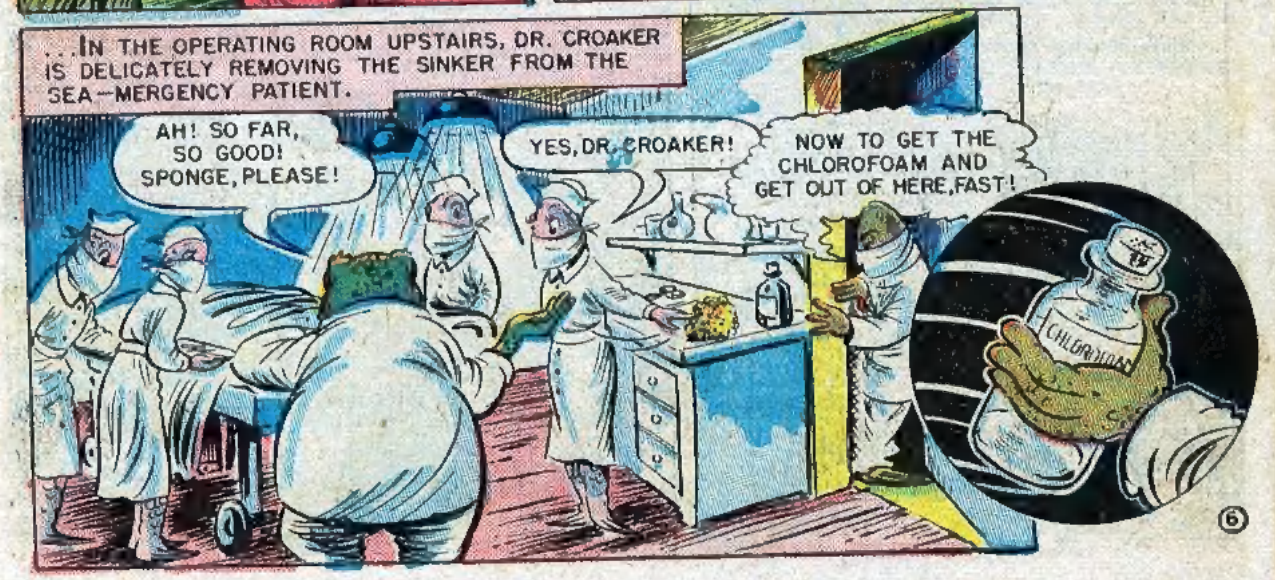
THEN, AS THEY ENTER THE CORRIDOR...
CALLING ALL NURSES! ALL NURSEFISH WANTED AT ONCE IN THE OPERATING ROOM! HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!
ALL NURSES—AT ONCE—OH, DEAR! MISS, WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE THIS TRAY IN TO THE PATIENT IN 1129 FOR ME?

GO AHEAD, ISABEL—WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU DOWN THE HALL!
MY GOODNESS—WELL, ALL RIGHT!

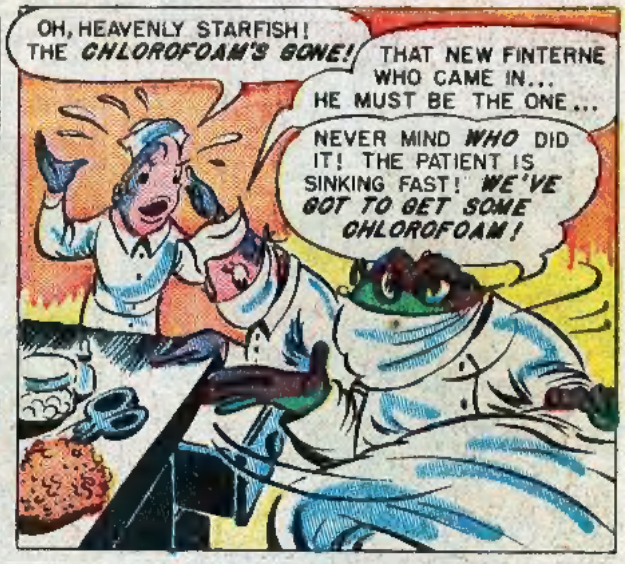
OH, DEAR...
1129
TAP! TAP! TAP!
WHO—IS—IT?

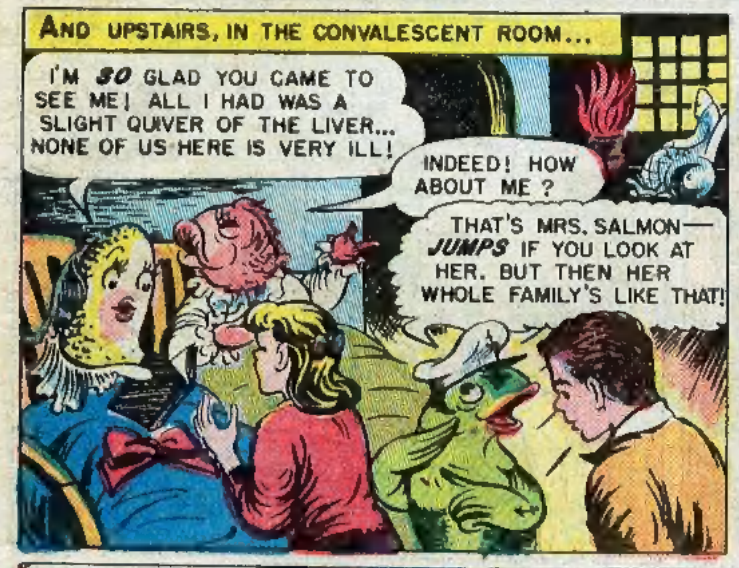


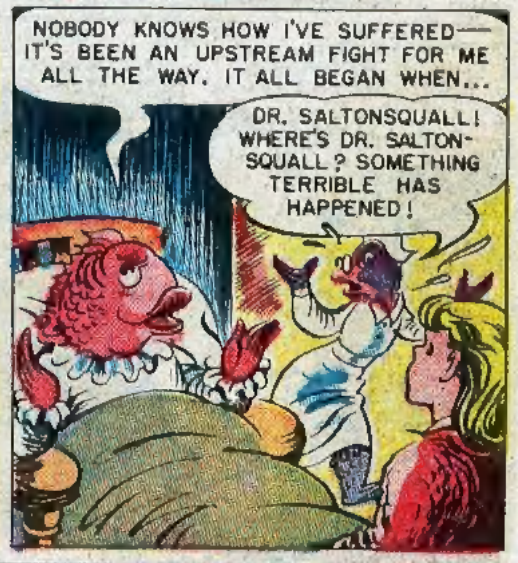
SO BILLY, ISABEL AND PETE PILOTFISH START OFF TO THE CONVALESCENT WARD TO SEE JENNY JELLYFISH. BUT MEANWHILE...



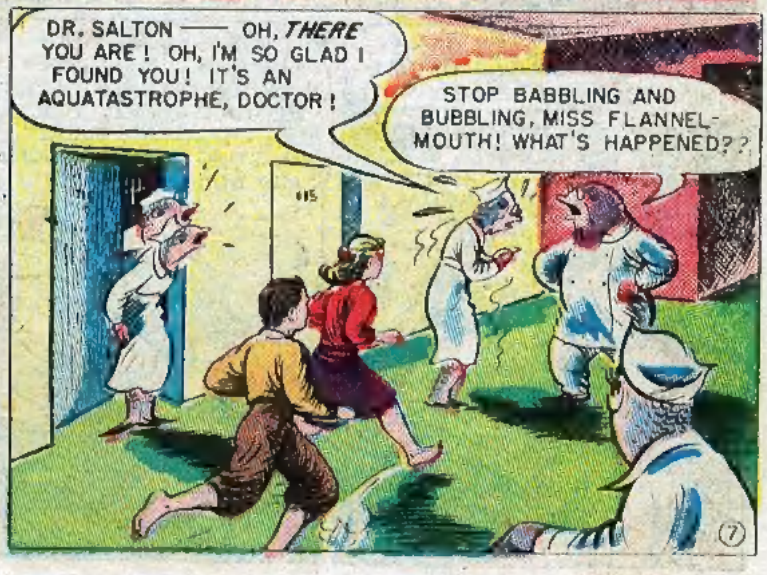
HA, HA! MADE IT! NOW TO FINISH OFF THE JOB!
CHLOROFOAM, PLEASE!
YES, SIR!


OH, HEAVENLY STARFISH! THE CHLOROFOAM'S GONE!
THAT NEW FINTERNE WHO CAME IN... HE MUST BE THE ONE...
NEVER MIND WHO DID IT! THE PATIENT IS SINKING FAST! WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME CHLOROFOAM!


AND UPSTAIRS, IN THE CONVALESCENT ROOM...
I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME TO SEE ME! ALL I HAD WAS A SLIGHT QUIVER OF THE LIVER... NONE OF US HERE IS VERY ILL!
INDEED! HOW ABOUT ME?
THAT'S MRS. SALMON— JUMPS IF YOU LOOK AT HER. BUT THEN HER WHOLE FAMILY'S LIKE THAT!


NOBODY KNOWS HOW I'VE SUFFERED— IT'S BEEN AN UPSTREAM FIGHT FOR ME ALL THE WAY. IT ALL BEGAN WHEN...
DR. SALTONSQUALL! WHERE'S DR. SALTONSQUALL? SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

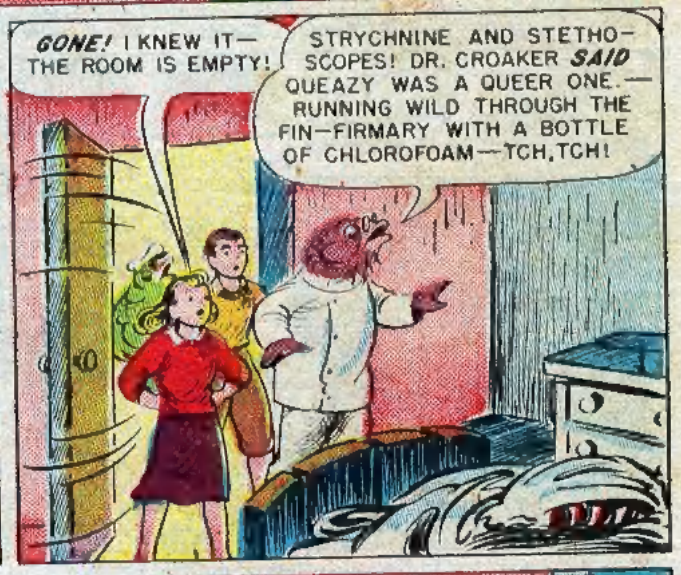
I'VE GOT TO FIND DR. SALTONSQUALL!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP!


DR. SALTON —— OH, THERE YOU ARE! OH, I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU! IT'S AN AQUATASTROPHE, DOCTOR!
STOP BABBLING AND BUBBLING, MISS FLANNEL-MOUTH! WHAT'S HAPPENED??

SOMEBODY STOLE THE CHLOROFOAM WHILE DR. CROAKER WAS OPERATING— AND THE PATIENT IS ABOUT TO COME TO! IT WAS A NEW FINTERNE NOBODY EVER SAW BEFORE.
WHAT ???

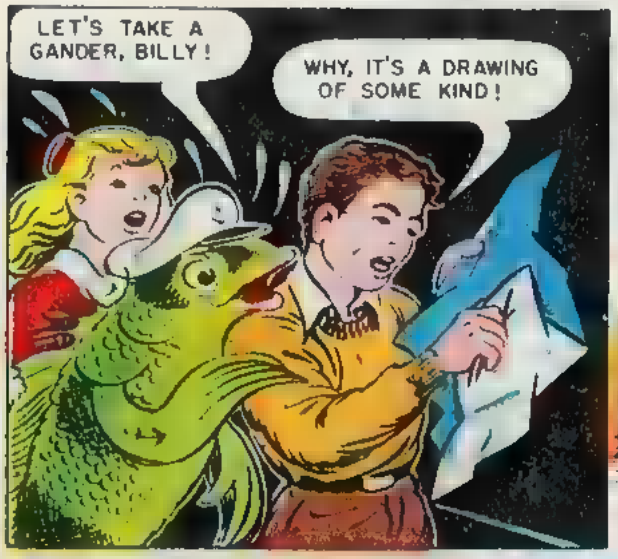
WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE SOME MORE CHLOROFOAM! SURGE DOWN TO SURGERY, MISS WHITING!
ISABEL! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
JUST DOWN THE HALL, BILLY! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMETHING OUT...

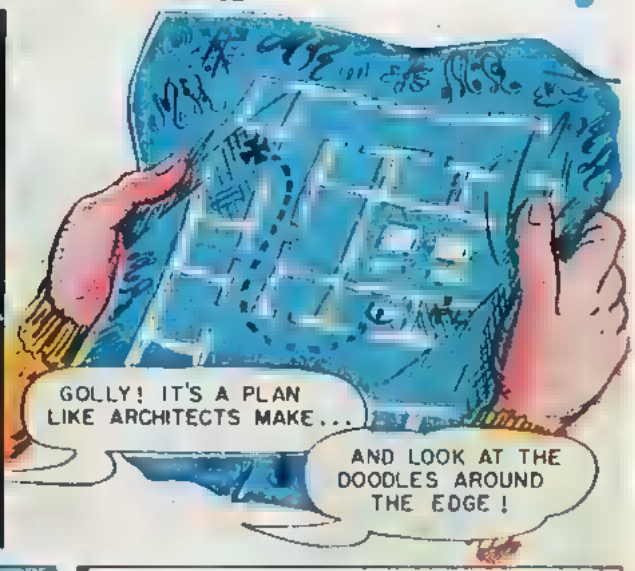
DON'T GO INTO 1129, ISABEL! DR. CROAKER LEFT ORDERS THAT HIS PATIENT WAS NOT TO BE DISTURBED!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR! MR. QUEAZY HAD A COAT ON LIKE A FINTERNE'S— UNDER HIS BLANKET!
1129

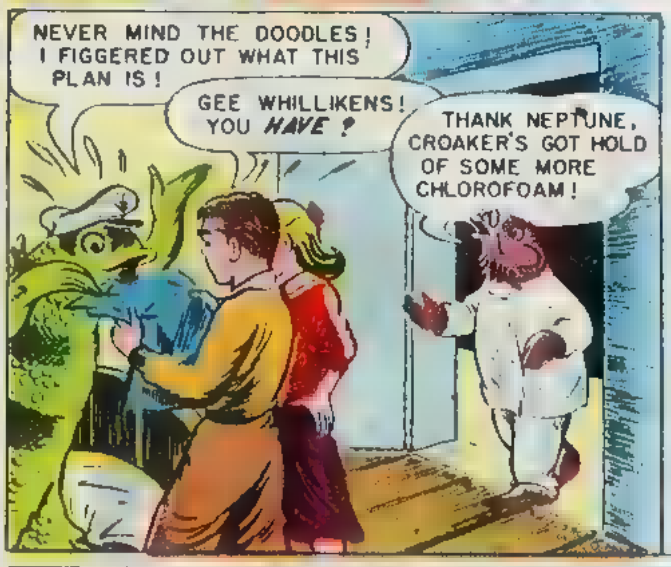

GONE! I KNEW IT— THE ROOM IS EMPTY!
STRYCHNINE AND STETHOSCOPES! DR. CROAKER SAID QUEAZY WAS A QUEER ONE.— RUNNING WILD THROUGH THE FIN—FIRMARY WITH A BOTTLE OF CHLOROFOAM—TCH, TCH!

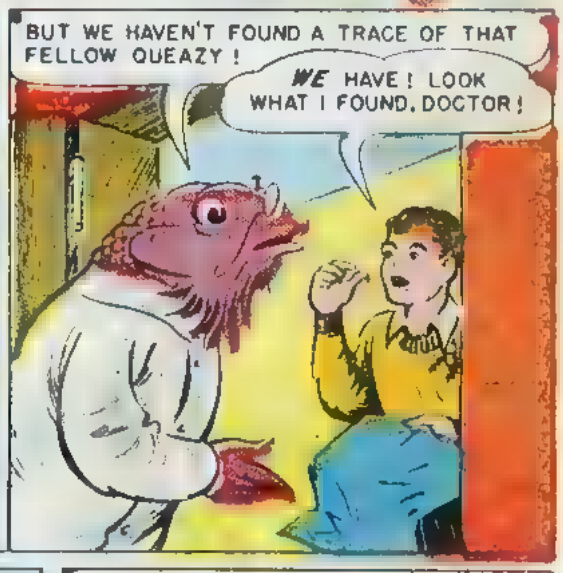
QUEAZY MUST BE OUT OF HIS FISH—HEAD! I'M GOING TO CALL THE UNDERSEA POLICE!
BOX MY COMPASS! YOU TADPOLES REALLY GOT IN ON SOMETHING! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

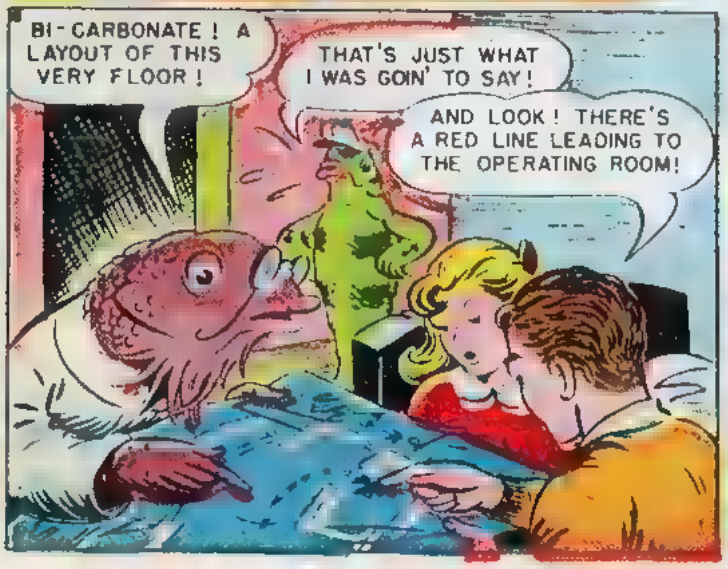
I DON'T KNOW, PETE— BUT IT ALL FITS, SOMEHOW. DR. CROAKER, NEVER MEETING QUEAZY TILL YESTERDAY, AND QUEAZY INSISTING ON THIS ROOM, AND WRAPPING UP IN BLANKETS...
HMMM... WONDER IF HE LEFT ANY CLUES IN HERE?
SAY! THERE'S A PIECE OF PAPER IN THE CORNER— ROLLED UP INTO A BALL! MAYBE THAT'S THE ANSWER...


LET'S TAKE A GANDER, BILLY!
WHY, IT'S A DRAWING OF SOME KIND!

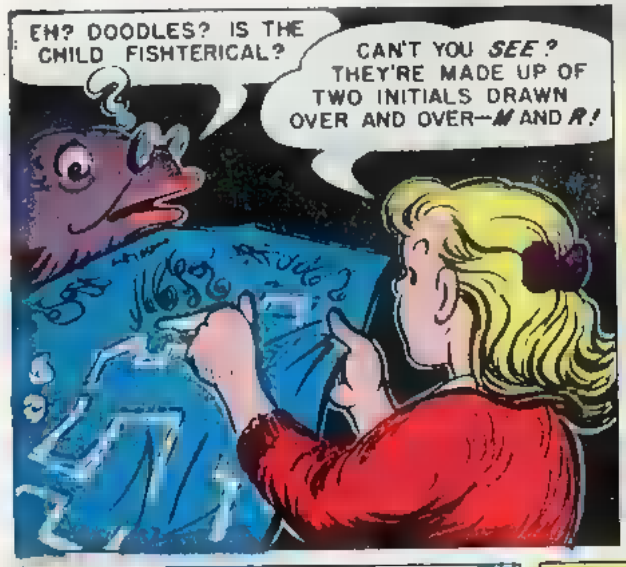

GOLLY! IT'S A PLAN LIKE ARCHITECTS MAKE...
AND LOOK AT THE DOODLES AROUND THE EDGE!

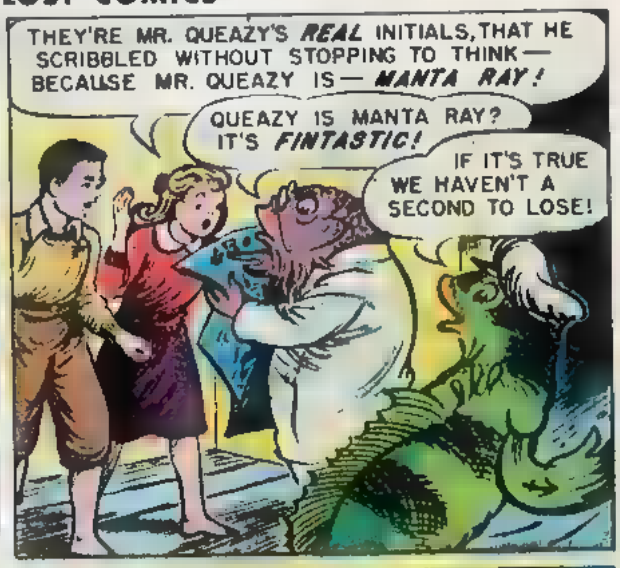

NEVER MIND THE DOODLES! I FIGGERED OUT WHAT THIS PLAN IS!
GEE WHILLIKENS! YOU *HAVE*?
THANK NEPTUNE, CROAKER'S GOT HOLD OF SOME MORE CHLOROFOAM!


BUT WE HAVEN'T FOUND A TRACE OF THAT FELLOW QUEAZY!
WE HAVE! LOOK WHAT I FOUND, DOCTOR!

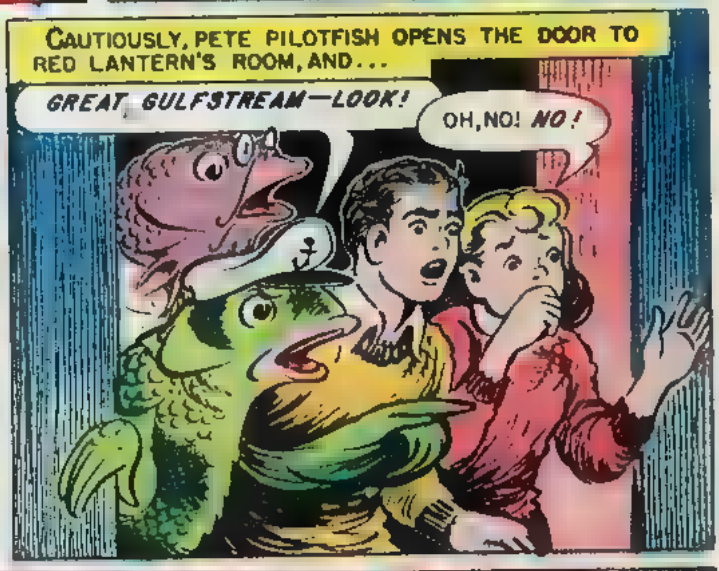

BI-CARBONATE! A LAYOUT OF THIS VERY FLOOR!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS GOIN' TO SAY!
AND LOOK! THERE'S A RED LINE LEADING TO THE OPERATING ROOM!

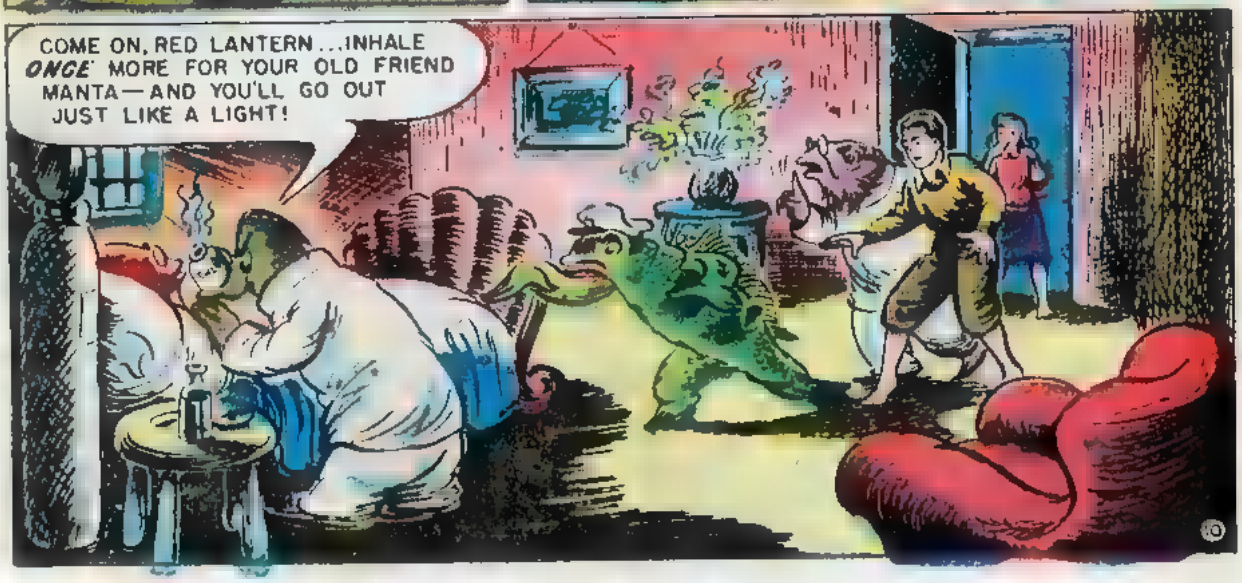
BUT WHERE DID HE GO FROM THERE? CONFOUND THAT POLICE DEPARTMENT! SAID ALL THEIR SEA-TECTIVES ARE OUT LOOKING FOR MANTA-RAY!
MANTA RAY? OH, MERCY! OH, GOODNESS THE *DOODLES!*

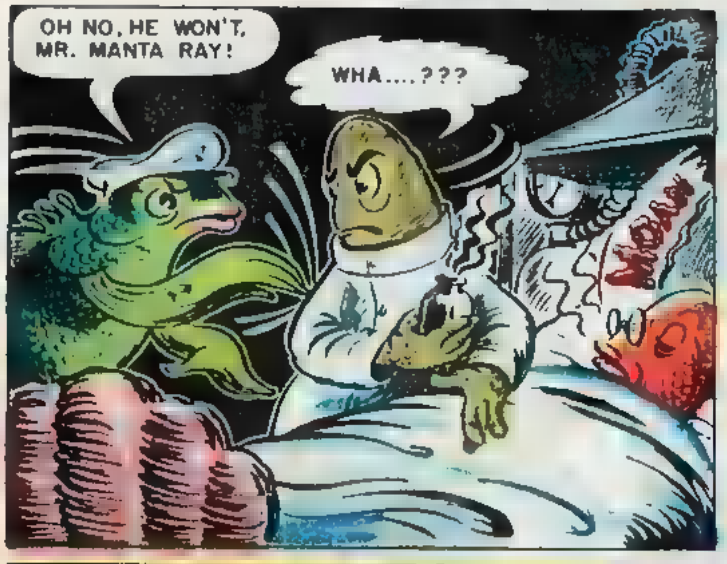

EH? DOODLES? IS THE CHILD FISHTERICAL?
CAN'T YOU *SEE*? THEY'RE MADE UP OF TWO INITIALS DRAWN OVER AND OVER—*M* AND *R*!

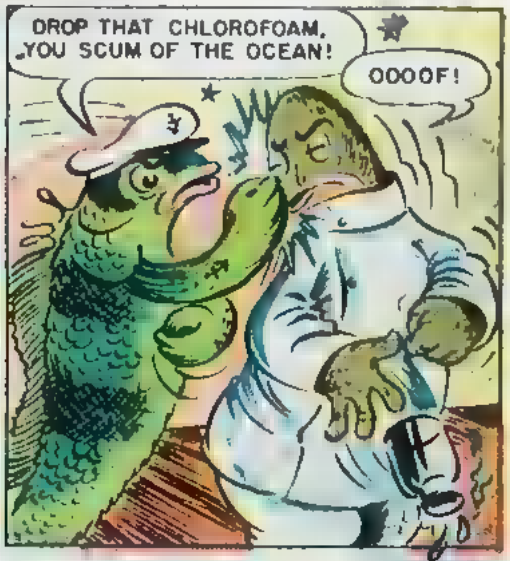

THEY'RE MR. QUEAZY'S *REAL* INITIALS, THAT HE SCRIBBLED WITHOUT STOPPING TO THINK—BECAUSE MR. QUEAZY IS—*MANTA RAY*!
QUEAZY IS MANTA RAY? IT'S *FINTASTIC*!
IF IT'S TRUE WE HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!

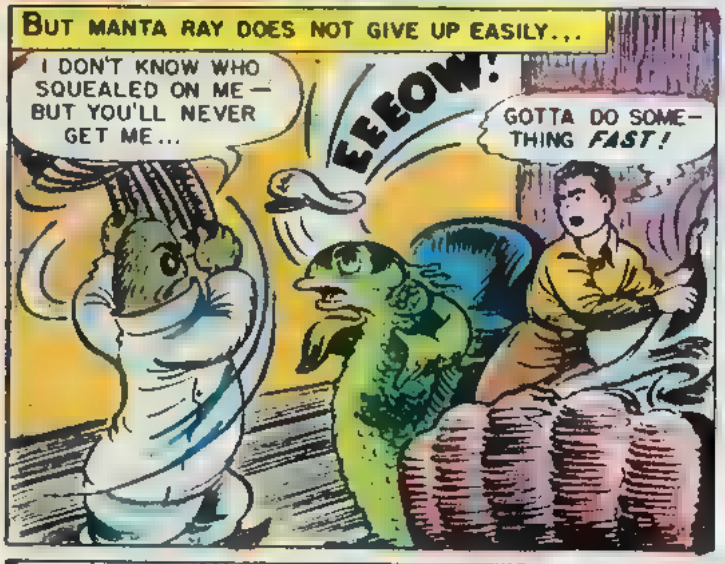
THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON MANTA WOULD COME TO THIS HOSPITAL—AND THAT'S TO *GET RED LANTERN*!
MY GOLLY! THEN HE MAY BE IN RED LANTERN'S ROOM RIGHT NOW!
1129
1127


CAUTIOUSLY, PETE PILOTFISH OPENS THE DOOR TO RED LANTERN'S ROOM, AND...
GREAT GULFSTREAM—LOOK!
OH, NO! *NO*!

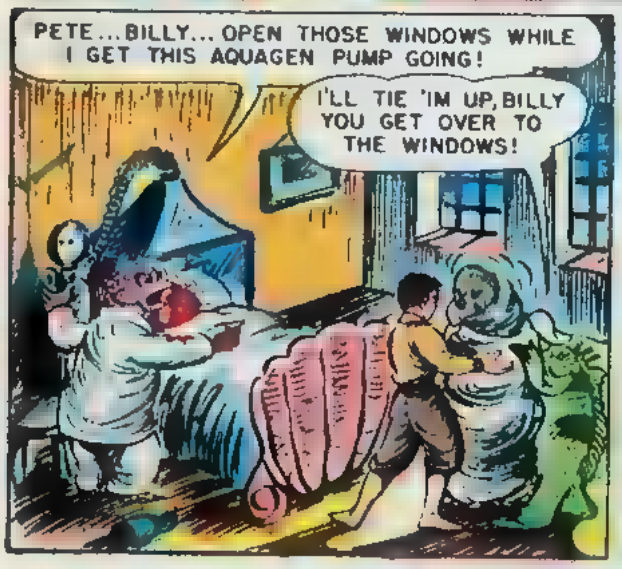

COME ON, RED LANTERN...INHALE *ONCE* MORE FOR YOUR OLD FRIEND MANTA—AND YOU'LL GO OUT JUST LIKE A LIGHT!

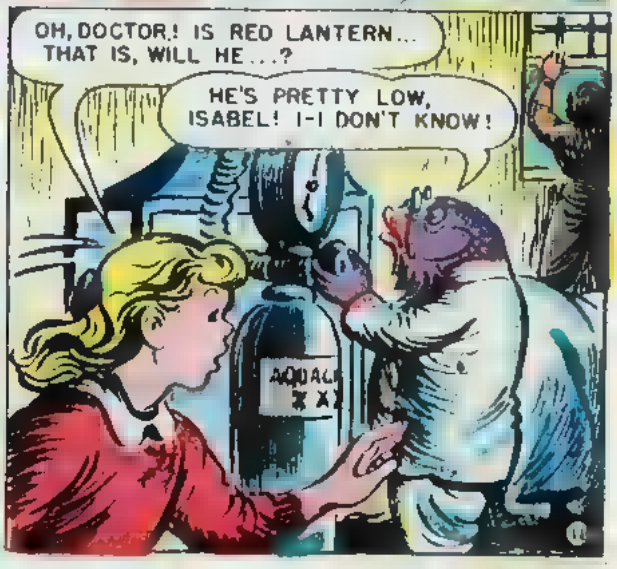

OH NO, HE WON'T, MR. MANTA RAY!
WHA....???

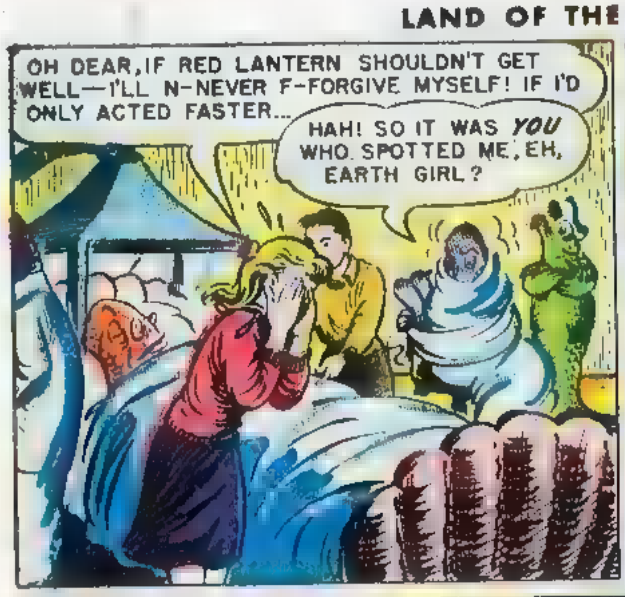

DROP THAT CHLOROFOAM, YOU SCUM OF THE OCEAN!
OOOOF!

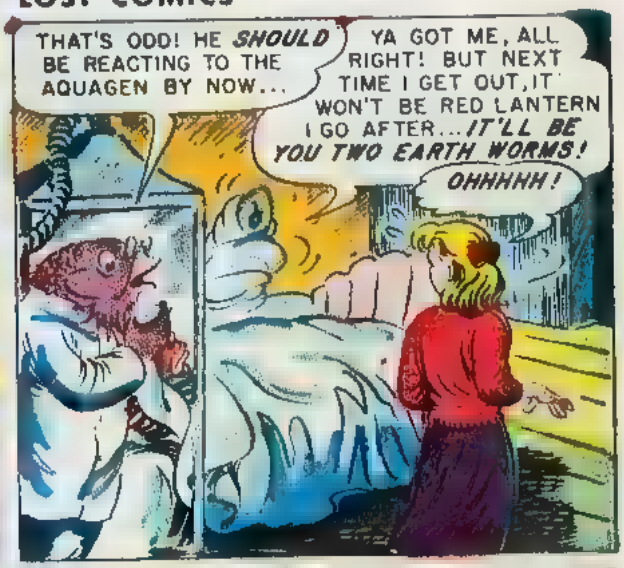

BUT MANTA RAY DOES NOT GIVE UP EASILY...
I DON'T KNOW WHO SQUEALED ON ME— BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET ME...
EEEOW!
GOTTA DO SOMETHING *FAST!*

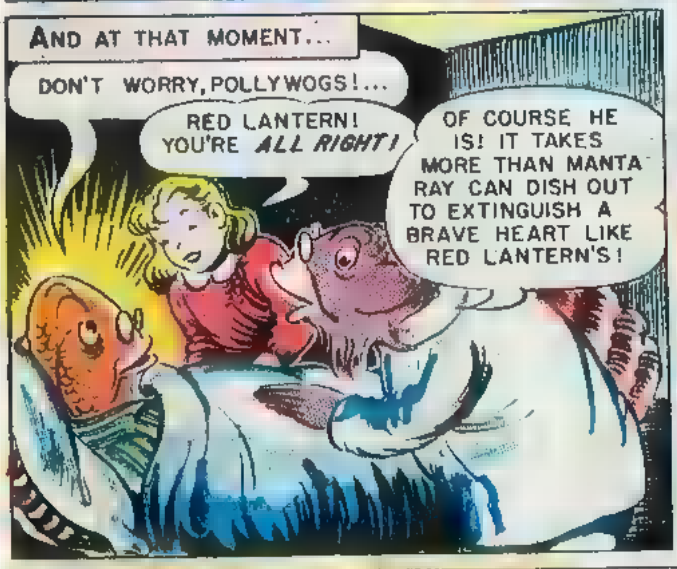
TRYING TO BRAIN PETE, EH? *THIS'LL* HOLD YOU!
UGGGG!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, BILLY!


PETE...BILLY...OPEN THOSE WINDOWS WHILE I GET THIS AQUAGEN PUMP GOING!
I'LL TIE 'IM UP, BILLY YOU GET OVER TO THE WINDOWS!

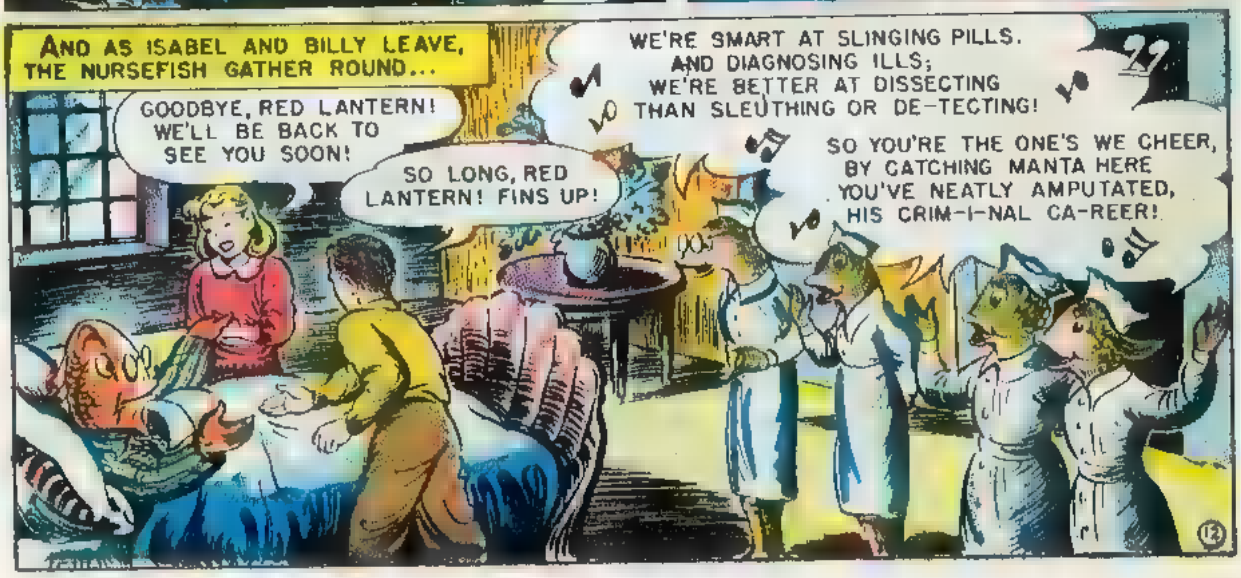

OH, DOCTOR! IS RED LANTERN... THAT IS, WILL HE...?
HE'S PRETTY LOW, ISABEL! I-I DON'T KNOW!


OH DEAR, IF RED LANTERN SHOULDN'T GET WELL—I'LL N-NEVER F-FORGIVE MYSELF! IF I'D ONLY ACTED FASTER...
HAH! SO IT WAS *YOU* WHO SPOTTED ME, EH, EARTH GIRL?

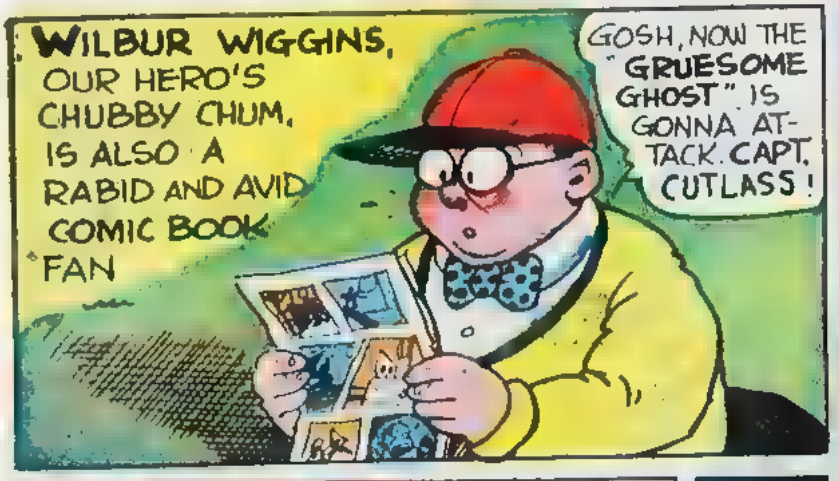

THAT'S ODD! HE *SHOULD* BE REACTING TO THE AQUAGEN BY NOW...
YA GOT ME, ALL RIGHT! BUT NEXT TIME I GET OUT, IT WON'T BE RED LANTERN I GO AFTER... *IT'LL BE YOU TWO EARTH WORMS!*
OHHHHH!

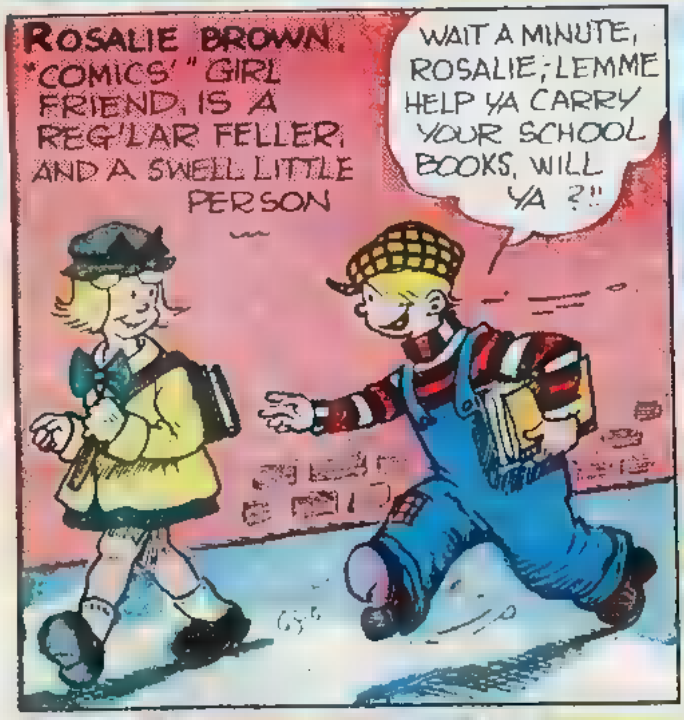

AND AT THAT MOMENT...
DON'T WORRY, POLLYWOGS!...
RED LANTERN! YOU'RE *ALL RIGHT!*
OF COURSE HE IS! IT TAKES MORE THAN MANTA RAY CAN DISH OUT TO EXTINGUISH A BRAVE HEART LIKE RED LANTERN'S!

WHEN MANTA GOES TO PRISON THIS TIME, IT'LL BE FOR LIFE! THE NEXT TIME HE LEAVES THERE, HE'LL BE AN *EX-RAY!*
THIS KINGDOM'S HAD ENOUGH OF HIS FINANIGANS! CALL THE POLICEFISH, SOMEBODY—AND TELL 'EM TO PICK UP A PACKAGE!

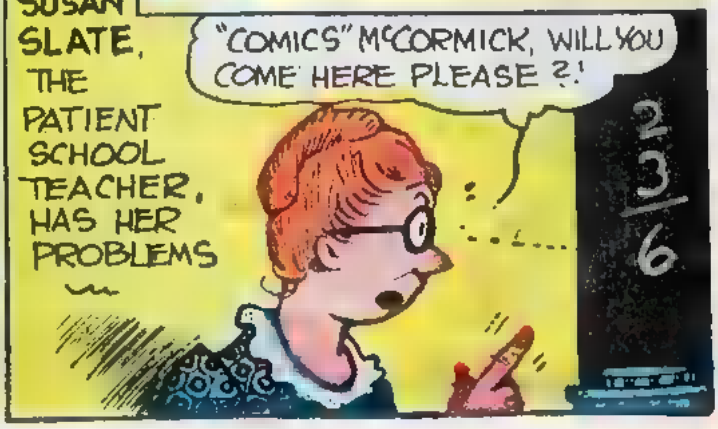

AND AS ISABEL AND BILLY LEAVE, THE NURSEFISH GATHER ROUND...
GOODBYE, RED LANTERN! WE'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU SOON!
SO LONG, RED LANTERN! FINS UP!
WE'RE SMART AT SLINGING PILLS. AND DIAGNOSING ILLS; WE'RE BETTER AT DISSECTING THAN SLEUTHING OR DE-TECTING!
SO YOU'RE THE ONE'S WE CHEER, BY CATCHING MANTA HERE YOU'VE NEATLY AMPUTATED, HIS CRIM-I-NAL CA-REER!

FOLKS, WE WANT YOU TO MEET
"COMICS" McCORMICK
"THE WORLD'S NO.1 COMIC BOOK FAN"
by Ed Wheelan
"COMICS" IS A DAYDREAMING KID WHO GOES IN FOR SOME OF THE WILDEST, MOST EXCITING MENTAL MEANDERINGS YOU EVER HEARD OF
FREE BOYS AND GIRLS SEND TODAY
COMICS
BIG CATALOG
BUT COME ON NOW AND LET'S MEET HIS MOM AND SISTER AND SOME OF HIS OTHER PALS.
MARY McCORMICK, HIS MOTHER, HAS A PART-TIME JOB IN A NEAR BY FACTORY ...
IT'S A GOOD THING I'M NOT A DAY-DREAMER LIKE MY DEAR LITTLE SON!
CONNIE McCORMICK, HIS BLONDE SISTER, IS ANOTHER FAMILY BREAD-WINNER, ACTING AS A PRIVATE SECRETARY ...





OFFICER KELLY IS THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD COP



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF "COMICS" McCORMICK

. . . THE WORLD'S No. 1 COMIC BOOK FAN . . . WHICH APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF FAT AND SLAT!

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER!

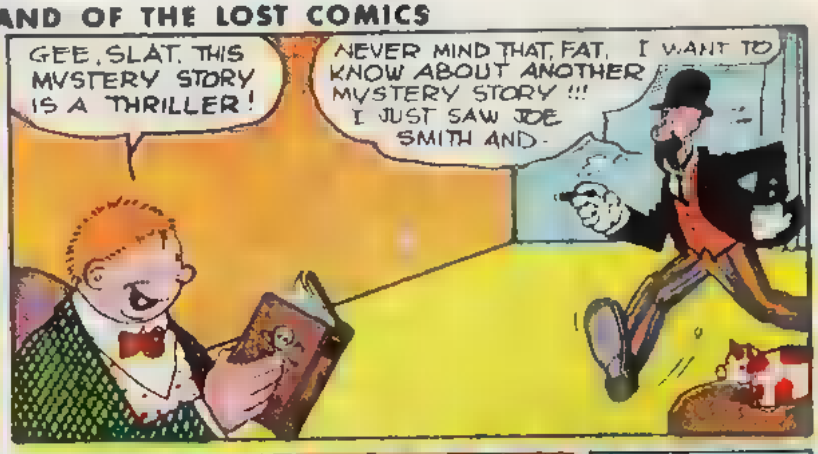
AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

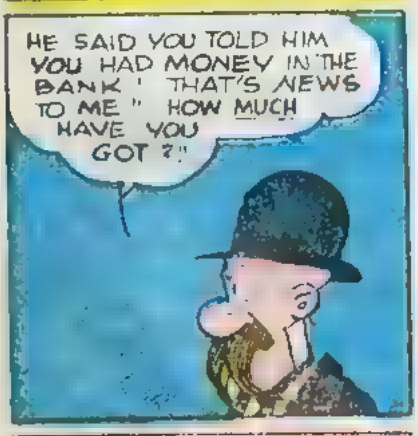
There's a good rich diet of gags and brags waiting for you in this brand-new Carnival of Fun!

Fat and Slat . . . the famous comedy team . . . are here in person to keep you laughing from cover-to-cover!

Remember . . . for a laugh-a-minute . . . it's FAT AND SLAT No. 1, . . . on your favorite newsstand!

FAT and SLAT

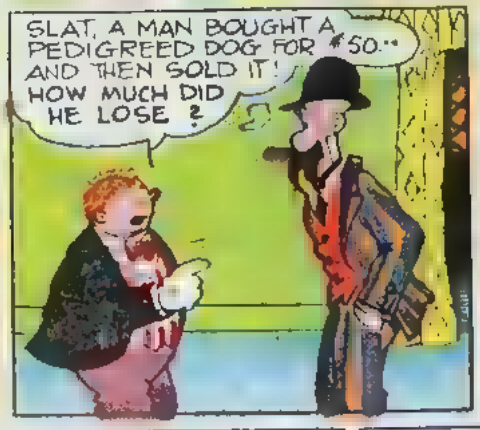

GEE, SLAT, THIS MYSTERY STORY IS A THRILLER!
NEVER MIND THAT, FAT. I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT ANOTHER MYSTERY STORY !!! I JUST SAW JOE SMITH AND-


HE SAID YOU TOLD HIM YOU HAD MONEY IN THE BANK! THAT'S NEWS TO ME! HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?!

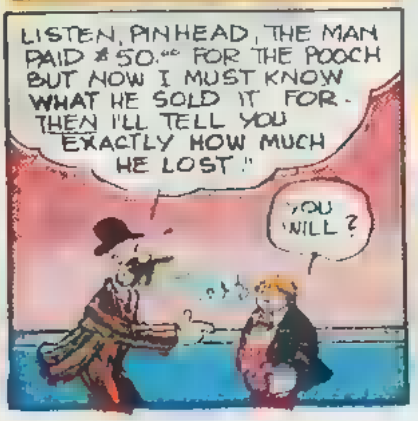
GOSH, I REALLY DON'T KNOW, SLAT, I HAVENT SHAKEN IT LATELY!!

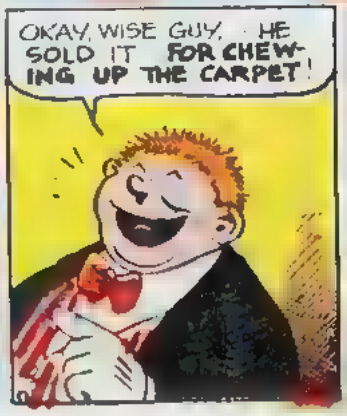
KLUNK!

FAT and SLAT


SLAT, A MAN BOUGHT A PEDIGREED DOG FOR $50.00 AND THEN SOLD IT! HOW MUCH DID HE LOSE?

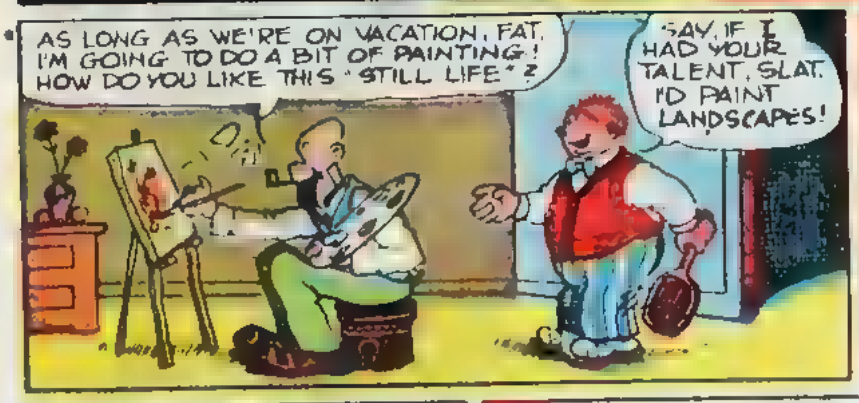
YOU DUMBBELL, THAT'S A RIDICULOUS QUESTION!
WHAT'S SO RIDICULOUS ABOUT IT ?!!?

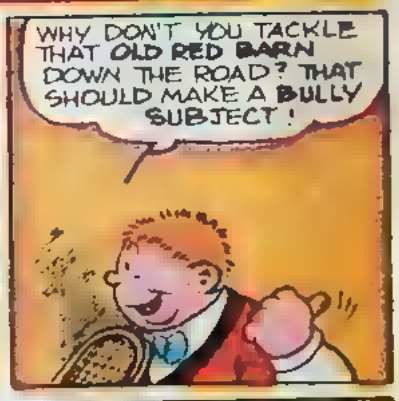

LISTEN, PINHEAD, THE MAN PAID $50.00 FOR THE POOCH BUT NOW I MUST KNOW WHAT HE SOLD IT FOR- THEN I'LL TELL YOU EXACTLY HOW MUCH HE LOST!
YOU WILL?

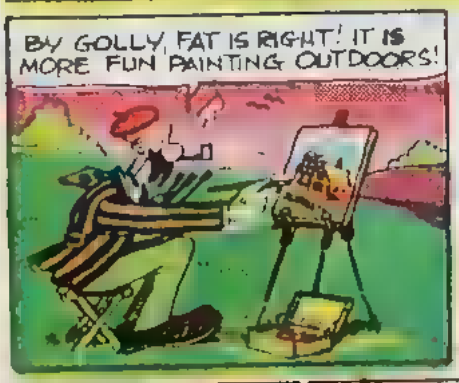

OKAY, WISE GUY. HE SOLD IT FOR CHEWING UP THE CARPET!

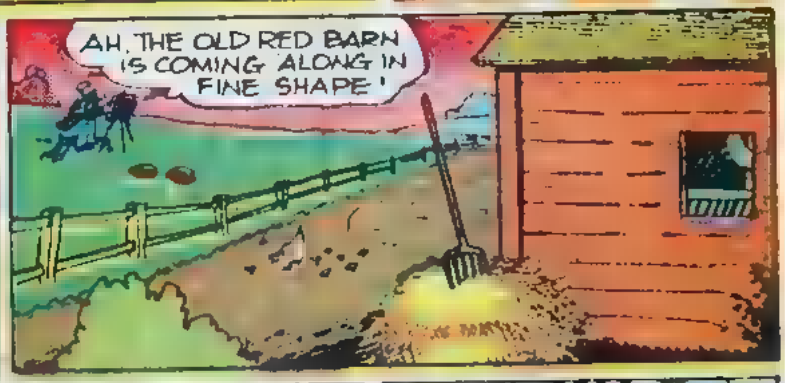
AW, NIX, SLAT, REMEMBER YOUR RHEUMATISM!

FAT AND SLAT.

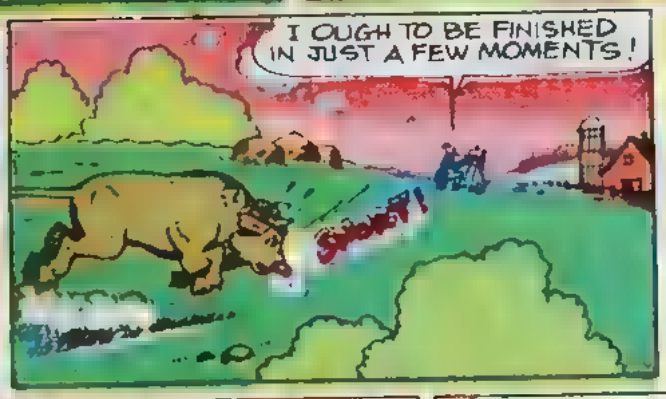


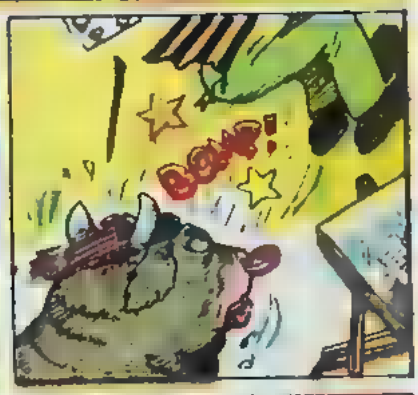


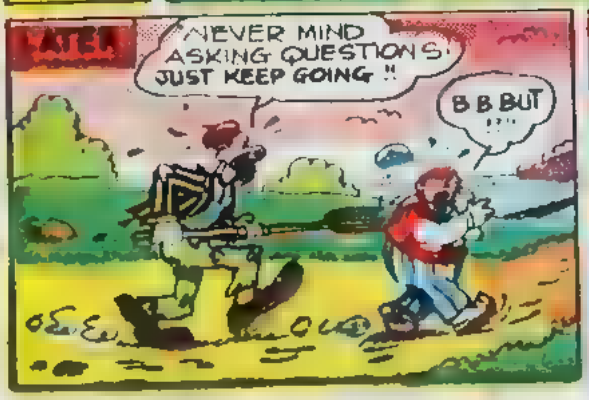


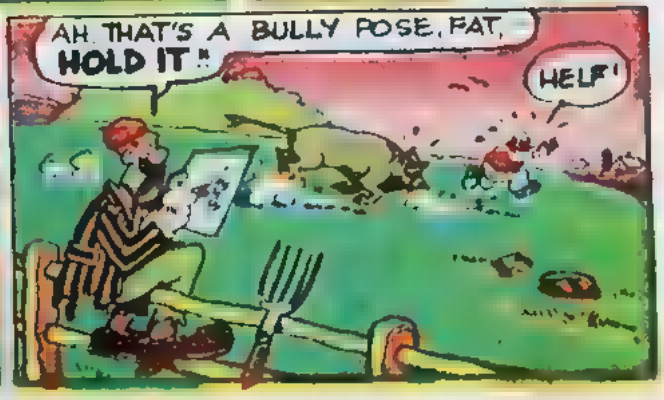


BUT UNKNOWN TO SLAT SOMETHING ELSE IS ALSO COMING ALONG IN FINE SHAPE

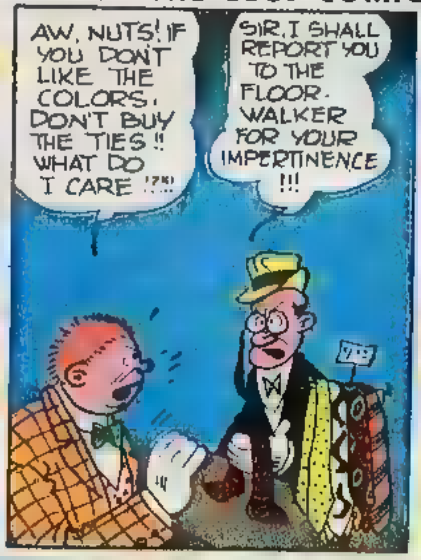


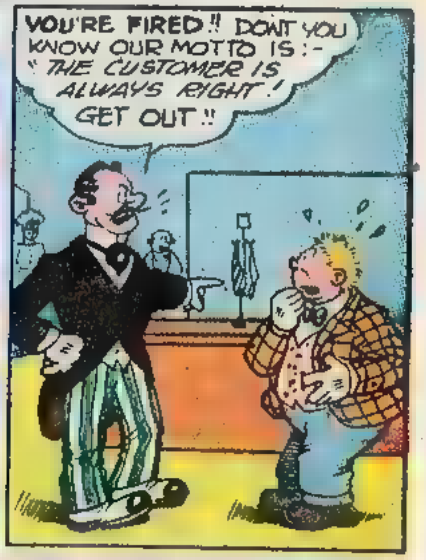






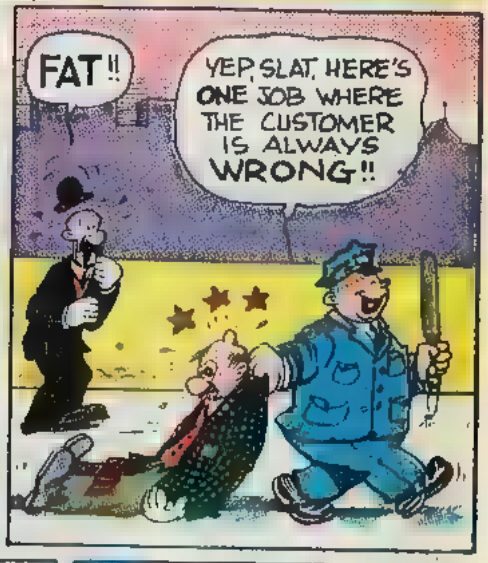
FAT
AND
SLAT


AW, NUTS! IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE COLORS, DON'T BUY THE TIES!! WHAT DO I CARE !?%!
SIR, I SHALL REPORT YOU TO THE FLOOR-WALKER FOR YOUR IMPERTINENCE !!!


YOU'RE FIRED!! DON'T YOU KNOW OUR MOTTO IS:- "THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT"! GET OUT!!

HECK! THAT'S THE THIRD JOB I'VE BEEN FIRED FROM, SLAT, BECAUSE "THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT"! BOY, AM I SICK OF HEARING THAT!!!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

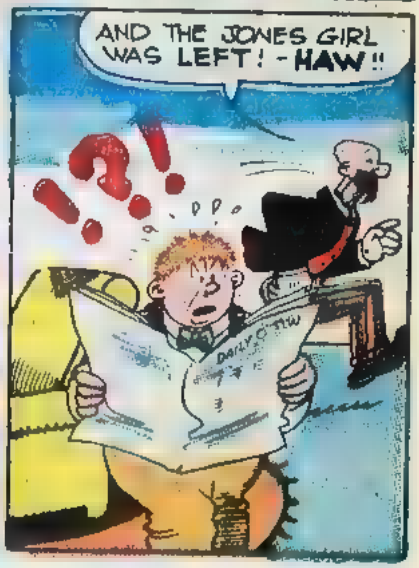
BY GOLLY, I'M GOING TO GET ME ANOTHER KIND OF JOB! - YOU'LL SEE!


FAT!!
YEP, SLAT, HERE'S ONE JOB WHERE THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS WRONG!!

FAT AND SLAT

HOLY SMOKE, FAT, DID YOU SEE WHERE THAT PRETTY JONES GIRL WAS LEFT AT THE ALTAR?

GOSH, SLAT, THAT'S A SHAME! WHAT'S IT SAY ABOUT IT?
IT JUST SHOWS A PICTURE! LOOK,- AT THE ALTAR THE GROOM WAS ON THE RIGHT, AND -


AND THE JONES GIRL WAS LEFT! - HAW!!

HOME OF THE METAL MEN

SYNOPSIS: Jim Brentwood, famous young Astronomer, discovers that Life exists on the planetoid Zesta. With his wife, Doris, and her kid brother, Freddy . . . who is a stowaway on Jim's Spaceship "Shooting Comet" . . . he heads for Zesta, 3,000,000 miles away! As the Spaceship is circling over Zesta, Jim sees rows of little metal houses, and strange men . . . also made of METAL!

THE COMET LANDED easily, and Jim sprang out nimbly. Then he leaned in to lift Doris out . . . and a strange thing happened. As he picked her up she flew mysteriously up into the air about ten feet, and landed, breathless but whole, on the soft ground!

"Wh--what's got into you?" she panted.

"I didn't mean it," Jim explained. "I forgot the gravity is so much less here! You see, you weigh only five pounds on this planet and I picked you up as if you weighed—well, er—as much as you did on Earth. That's why you went up like that!"

"What makes us so light?" Doris asked.

"Gravity is so much less because the Planet is small and has less density," Jim explained.

"Hey, look at me!" shouted Freddy. "I can fly!" Freddy had two cardboard fans, one in each hand, and was beating the air with them. He was really FLYING!

Jim and Doris laughed and looked about to take stock of their situation. About a mile away was a wall, unquestionably built by human beings. Jim and Doris walked toward the wall, their hearts beating fast, while Freddy flapped behind them like a modern cupid.

JIM CARRIED HIS radio-sending set with him, and he broadcast to Earth all that he saw. On the Earth, Astronomers and Scientists were eagerly taking note of all that Jim said. Besides, Jim and Doris were each armed with a Pellet-Pistol. No sense in taking chances!

When they reached the ten-foot wall, they hesitated. But Freddy flew right over the wall, fans going full-force!

"Freddy," Doris cried. "Freddy, come back!"

"Come on! We'll go after him," said Jim, taking Doris in one arm . . . and with a mighty leap the Earth man went over the wall and landed in the midst of a strange new civilization!

Doris gripped Jim's arm.

"Look! What are those queer things? They're alive — but they look like METAL!"

Queer indeed was the group of strange creatures now surrounding Jim and Doris. They were small — none taller than four feet in height — and they looked like something out of a Punch-and-Judy show! They had noses shaped like cigars — little saucer eyes that flashed sparks of electricity! And their mouths were little half-circles, curved up at the corners. Their hair stood up perfectly straight — Jim guessed it was because there was so much electricity in their systems. But the strangest thing of all was that their skin looked like METAL!

They were standing about ten feet away, whispering and pointing at the Earth beings, obviously amused. Only one had lips which did not curl up in a grin. In fact, he looked rather down-in-the-mouth. It was he . . . Woo Pee-Ay . . . who approached the Earth creatures.

"You are from the planet Earth?" he asked.

"Y-yes," stammered Jim, "and what is THIS land?"

"This is ZOOP-I-AY, land of the Zoopians."

"And how," Jim asked in amazement, "did you learn English?"

"I learned it from another Soft One —"

"Soft One?" broke in Doris.

"Yes, Soft Ones . . . like you. Why, one can even squeeze your arms and legs," said Woo-Pee-Ay, raising his metal eyebrows.

The female Zoopians giggled.

"What happened to this other—Soft One?" asked Jim.

"He came too close."

"Too close?"

"Yes. You Earth Ones cannot come too close to us and live. Try it!"

"Jim, I want to go home," whimpered Doris.

But Jim was already walking closer and closer to Woo-Pee-Ay. When he got within three feet, he felt a distinct electric shock! Jim edged away quickly.

"Jim, you looked as though you felt a shock!"

"I DID! We can't get closer to them than three feet — the electricity in their bodies is too much for us!"

Suddenly an orange Zoopian began giving off electric sparks! She had an idea! "Let us take the Soft Ones to the Great Conference!" she cried.

A number of the metal men walked ahead of the Earthlings, several others walked behind, and many others walked on each side. So Jim, Doris and Freddy HAD to keep moving in order not to get too close!

Jim instinctively reached for his gun, and then realized with a shudder how useless it was. Bullets would simply roll off the Zoopians' metal skin! They were helpless! But, thought Jim, they look friendly enough . . . and besides, . . . I still have my Radio and can broadcast to Earth!

THE PALACE WAS of red metal, and it glistened so under the blazing sun that our friends had to shade their eyes with their hands. They were led up the steps into a spacious room, at the far end of which was Queen Ra, herself.

"Approach, Soft Ones!" she called.

They walked slowly toward the throne, looking curiously about all the while. On either side of the room was a long table surrounded by Zoopians, all staring in amusement at the Soft Ones.

"Earth-Man," said the Queen, when the group had come to a standstill a healthy ten feet away, "what do you do on YOUR planet for amusement?"

"Well, we — uh — we have Music!" stammered Jim in amazement.

"What is MUSIC?" the Queen demanded.

Freddy whipped out his harmonica and struck up a lively tune, which so delighted the Zoopians that they gave off thousands of electric sparks and their eyes flashed like fireworks!

What fate is in store for the Earth-people on the weird planetoid, Zesta? How can they escape from the strange Metal Men? Follow this thrilling story in the next issue of [illegible]

Land of the Lost

CLUTCHING THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED (WHICH MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO BREATHE UNDER-WATER), ISABEL AND BILLY SET OUT ON A STRANGE AND DANGEROUS MISSION. CASTING ALL CAUTION TO THE WILD WAVES, THEY ARE DETERMINED TO SUCCEED, FOR RED LANTERN'S VERY LIFE DEPENDS ON THEM!

COME ALONG WITH OUR TWO EARTH FRIENDS AS THEY SET OUT IN SEARCH OF A STRANGE POTION, IN THE EXCITING TALE OF

"RED LANTERN AND THE RUBY CORDIAL"!

ISABEL AND BILLY ARE RIGHT OUTSIDE THE FIN-FIRMARY...

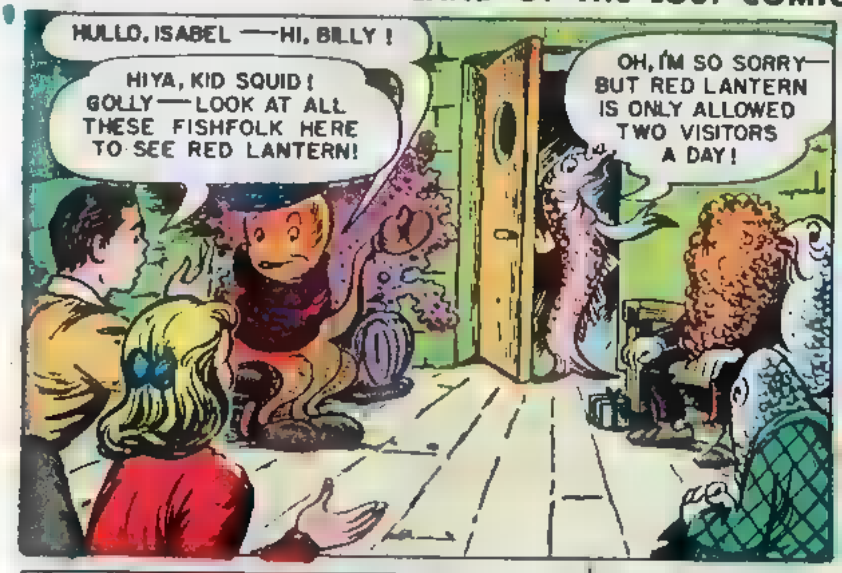
HURRY, BILLY! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE RED LANTERN AGAIN!

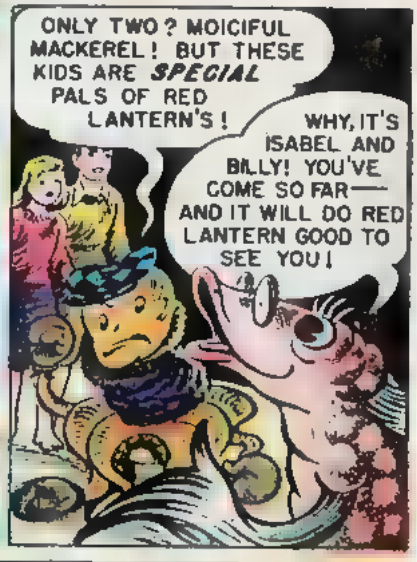
TAKE IT EASY, ISABEL! RED LANTERN MUST BE OVER THAT ATTACK OF FIN-FLUENZA HE HAD!

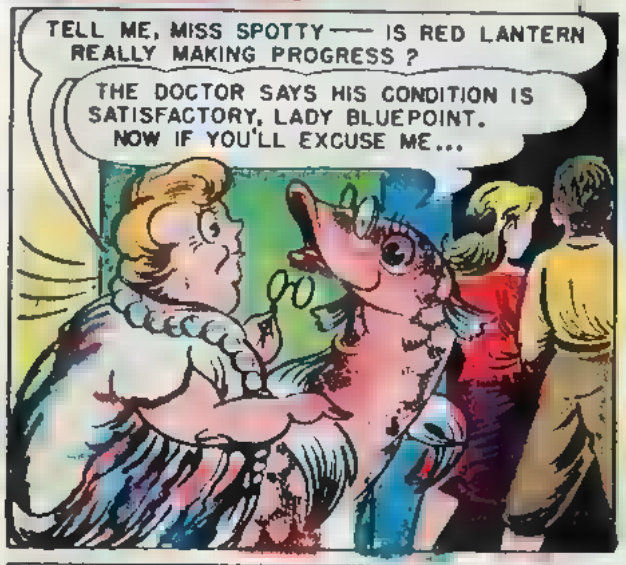
COPYRIGHT 1947 BY ISABEL MANNING HEWSON

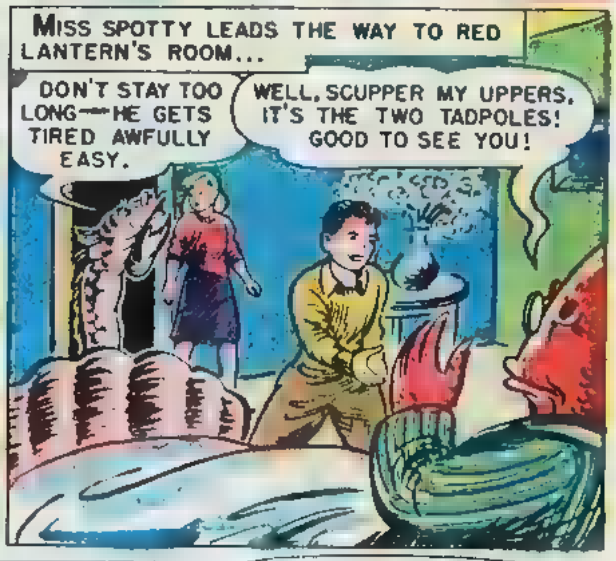
BUT WHEN THEY GET INSIDE, THEY FIND THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY VISITORS!

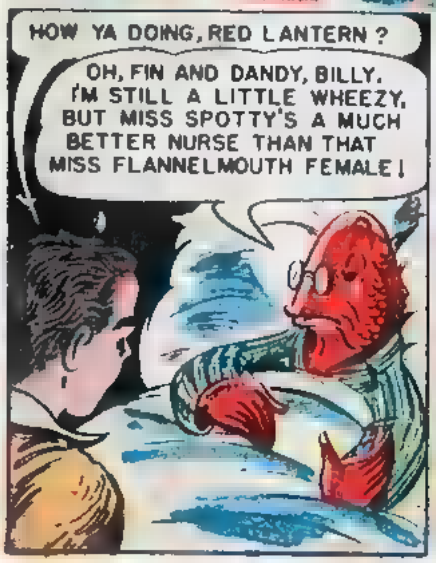
WE'VE COME TO CALL ON POOR RED LANTERN;
WE'VE COME TO SEE IF HE'S SITTING UP TODAY;
JUST FOR A GLIMPSE OF HIS CHEER AND HIS TWINKLE,
LIFE'S NOT THE SAME
WHEN HE'S MISSING FROM THE SPRAY!

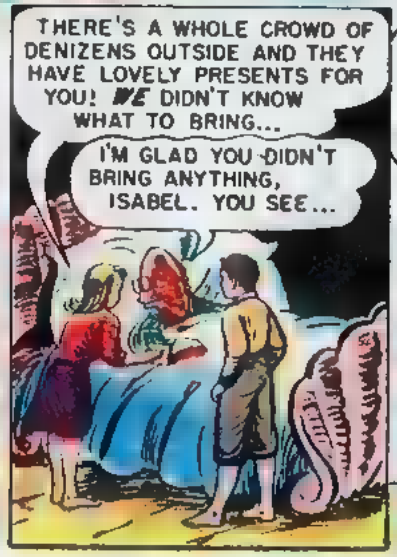

HULLO, ISABEL — HI, BILLY!
HIYA, KID SQUID! GOLLY — LOOK AT ALL THESE FISHFOLK HERE TO SEE RED LANTERN!
OH, I'M SO SORRY — BUT RED LANTERN IS ONLY ALLOWED TWO VISITORS A DAY!

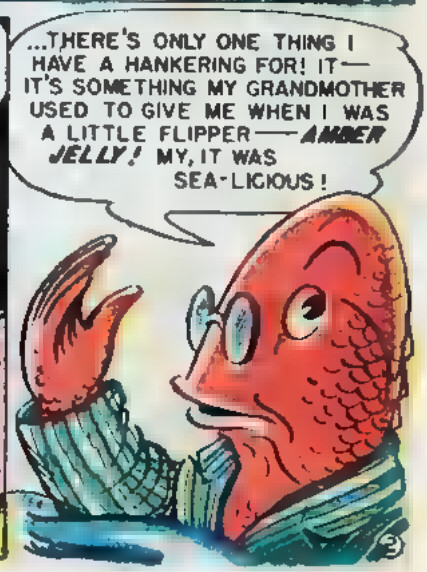

ONLY TWO? MOICIFUL MACKEREL! BUT THESE KIDS ARE SPECIAL PALS OF RED LANTERN'S!
WHY, IT'S ISABEL AND BILLY! YOU'VE COME SO FAR — AND IT WILL DO RED LANTERN GOOD TO SEE YOU!

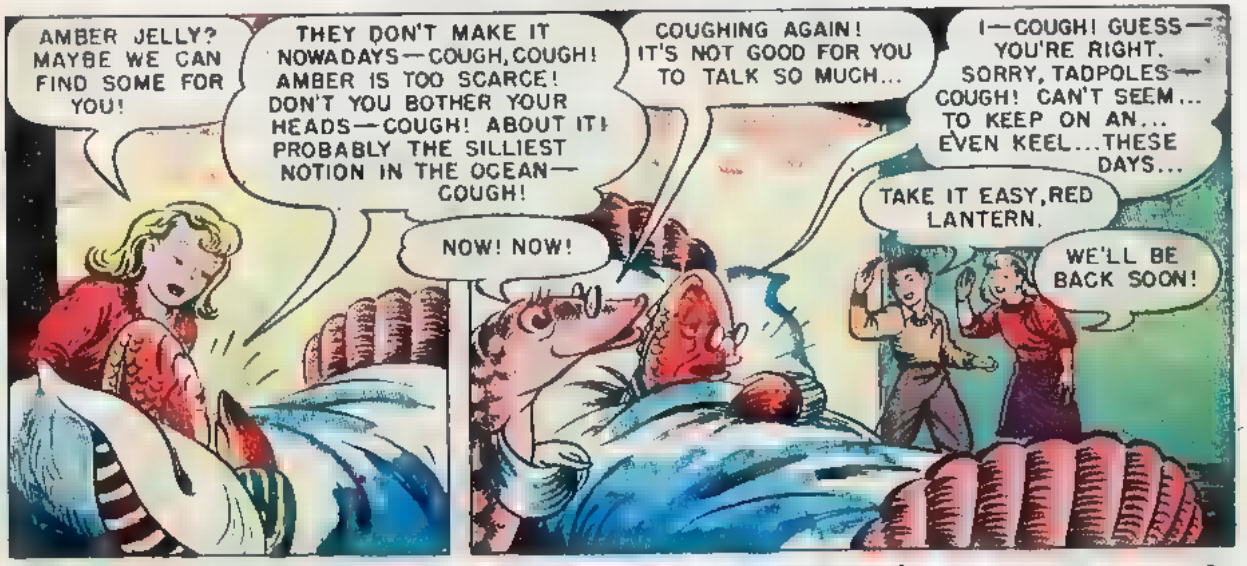

TELL ME, MISS SPOTTY — IS RED LANTERN REALLY MAKING PROGRESS?
THE DOCTOR SAYS HIS CONDITION IS SATISFACTORY, LADY BLUEPOINT. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

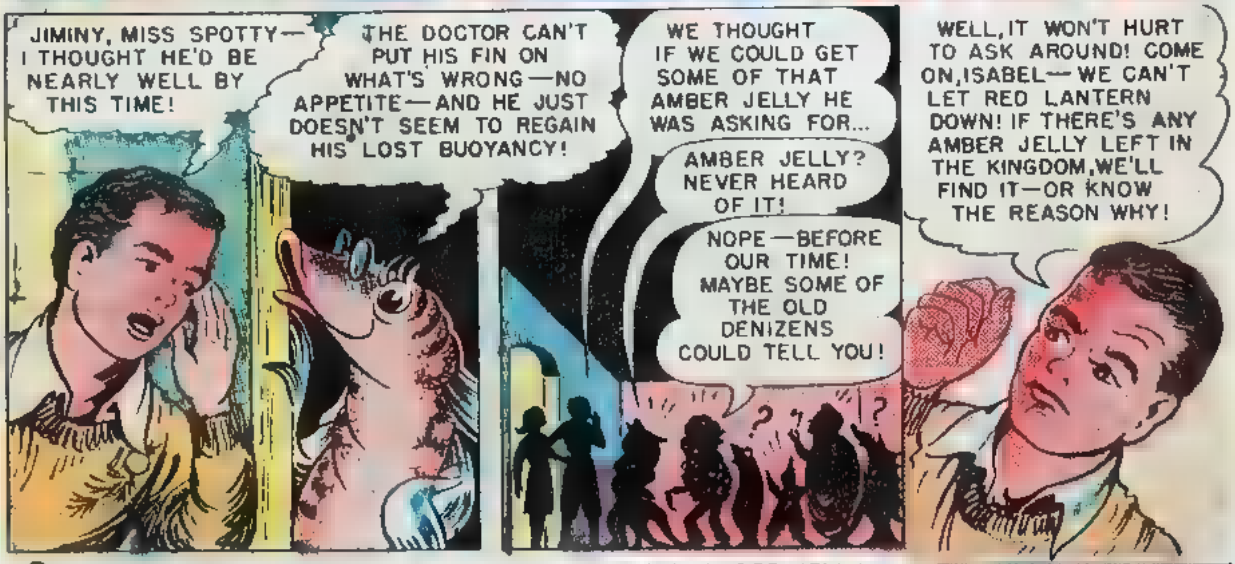

MISS SPOTTY LEADS THE WAY TO RED LANTERN'S ROOM...
DON'T STAY TOO LONG — HE GETS TIRED AWFULLY EASY.
WELL, SCUPPER MY UPPERS, IT'S THE TWO TADPOLES! GOOD TO SEE YOU!


HOW YA DOING, RED LANTERN?
OH, FIN AND DANDY, BILLY. I'M STILL A LITTLE WHEEZY, BUT MISS SPOTTY'S A MUCH BETTER NURSE THAN THAT MISS FLANNELMOUTH FEMALE!

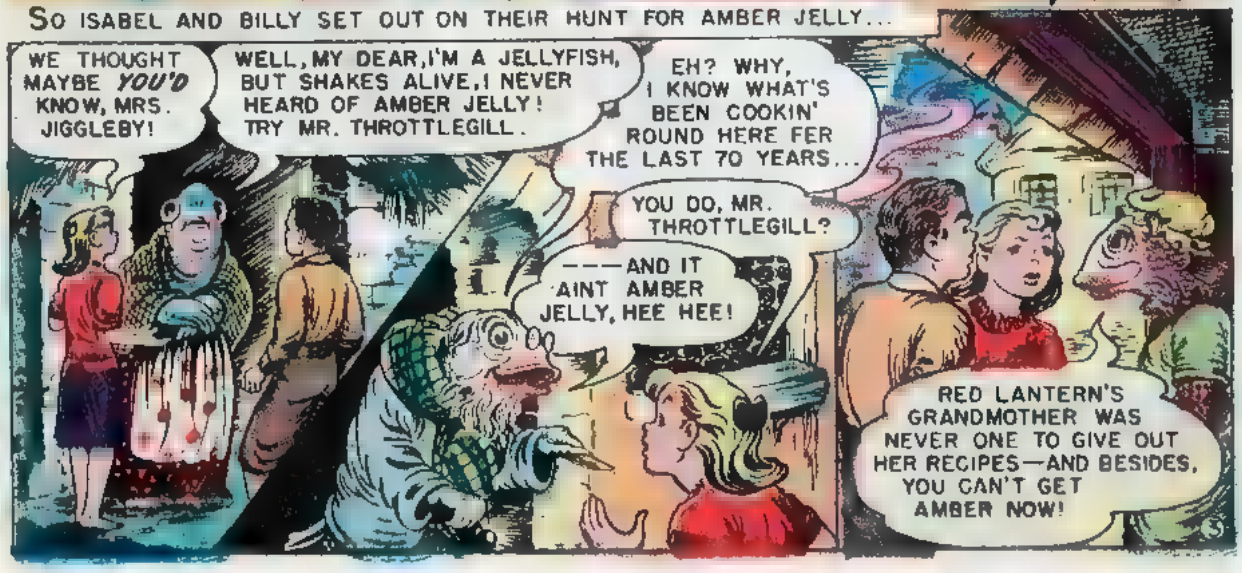

THERE'S A WHOLE CROWD OF DENIZENS OUTSIDE AND THEY HAVE LOVELY PRESENTS FOR YOU! WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO BRING...
I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T BRING ANYTHING, ISABEL. YOU SEE...


...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I HAVE A HANKERING FOR! IT — IT'S SOMETHING MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO GIVE ME WHEN I WAS A LITTLE FLIPPER — AMBER JELLY! MY, IT WAS SEA-LICIOUS!



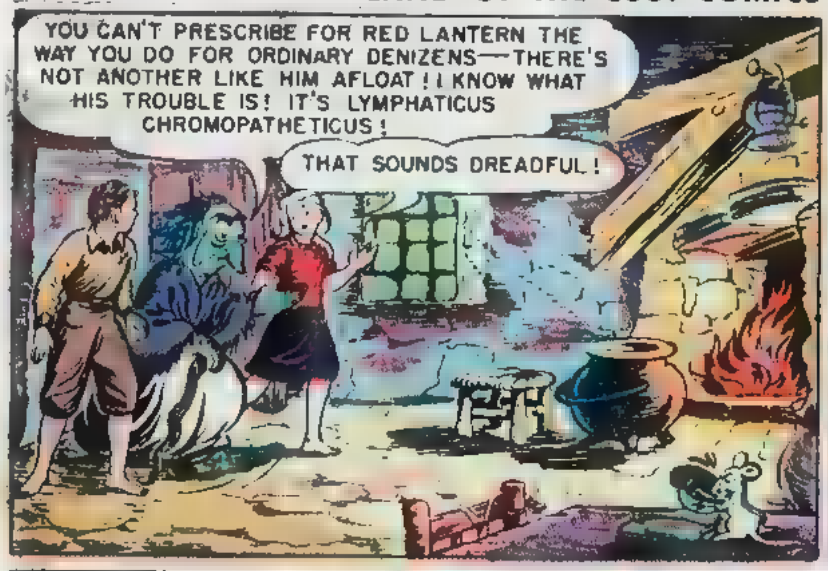


SO ISABEL AND BILLY SET OUT ON THEIR HUNT FOR AMBER JELLY...

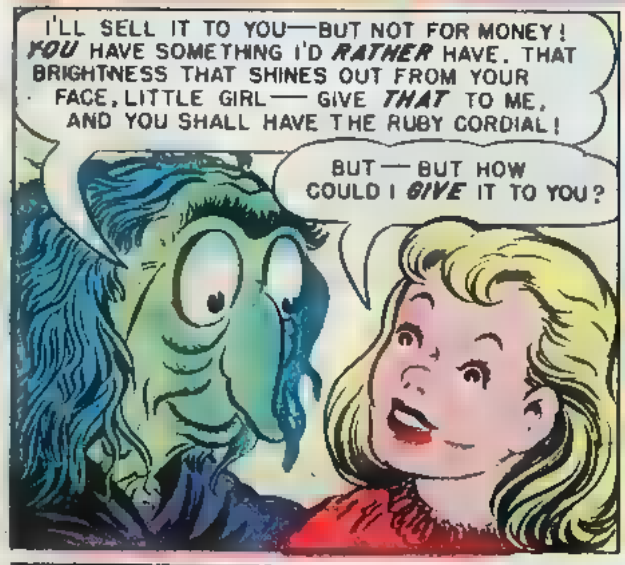


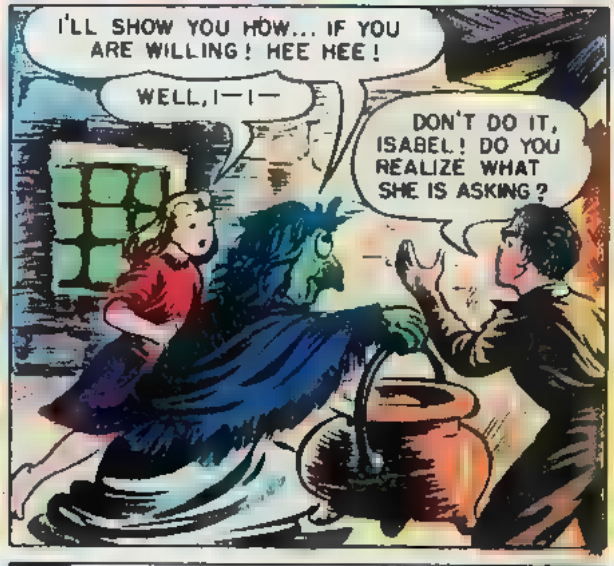
ISABEL AND BILLY WANDER ON AND ON, UNTIL...
OH, IT'S TERRIBLY DISCOURAGING! NOBODY'S ANY HELP AT ALL—AND WE'RE MILES OUT OF OUR WAY!
WAIT! I'LL ASK THAT DENIZEN HOW TO GET BACK... HEY MISTER!
THE NAME IS HERBERT TURBOT, SONNY! AND SAY—AREN'T YOU THE EARTH PEOPLE WHO USUALLY GO AROUND WITH RED LANTERN?
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT RED LANTERN'S SICK AND WE'VE BEEN HUNTING FOR SOME AMBER JELLY FOR HIM...
AMBER JELLY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE COME TO GET IT FROM GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN?
WHY NOT, MR. TURBOT?
...SHE LIVES OVER YONDER IN THAT HUT UNDER THE CLIFF! BUT DON'T GO IN THERE—NO, SIR!
GRANNY'S A MEAN OLD CRONE! WE DON'T TRUST HER—AND IT'S NO PLACE FOR YOU TWO!
WE DON'T CARE, IF WE GET WHAT WE WANT, MR. TURBOT!
IT—IT ISN'T A VERY NICE—LOOKING PLACE, BILLY! LOOK AT THAT OLD TOADFISH!
EXCUSE ME—UH—WE'RE LOOKING FOR GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN!
GRANNY'S BUSY INSIDE—BUT I'LL CALL HER!
MISTRESS, OH MISTRESS! HERE ARE TWO YOUNG GEESE FOR YOU TO PLUCK!
YOUNG ONES, YOU SAY, HUMBLE-TRUDE? HEE, HEE! WHERE ARE THEY?
4

I AM GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN, GRIZZLEFIN, GRIZZLEFIN, LIVING IN A DARK DESERTED CORNER OF THE SEA! THOUGH I'M FEARED AND HATED BY DOZENS OF DENIZENS, THERE ARE CERTAIN MEDICINES THEY CAN ONLY GET FROM ME! HEE, HEE!
WHO ARE YOU POPPETS? AND WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?
WE'RE BILLY AND ISABEL, AND WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME AMBER JELLY!
GRANNY DOESN'T GIVE ANYTHING AWAY—
AMBER JELLY, EH? FETCH IT HERE, HUMBLE TRUDE! HOW MUCH CAN YOU PAY ME FOR IT, YOUNG EAGER-EYES?
WELL, I'VE GOT 11 PURPLE SHELLS HERE—AND FOUR WHITE ONES!
AH, HA HA HA! FIFTEEN MISERABLE SHELLS FOR THE RAREST DELICACY UNDER THE SEA?
IT—IT'S ALL WE HAVE, BUT WE COULD PAY YOU MORE NEXT WEEK. YOU CAN TRUST US....
TRUST YOU! I TRUST NOBODY—AND NOBODY TRUSTS ME! YOU'RE A PACK OF FOOLS! DO YOU SUPPOSE I'D HAVE CHESTS FULL OF GOLD AND SHELL MONEY IF I GAVE MY WARES AWAY? BAH!
THE JELLY'S FOR A FRIEND OF OURS WHO'S SICK—RED LANTERN! THE DOCTORFISH CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE HIM BETTER...
RED LANTERN! AHHHH! THOSE DOCTORFISH WILL NEVER CURE HIM—AND NEITHER WILL AMBER JELLY!
HUH?

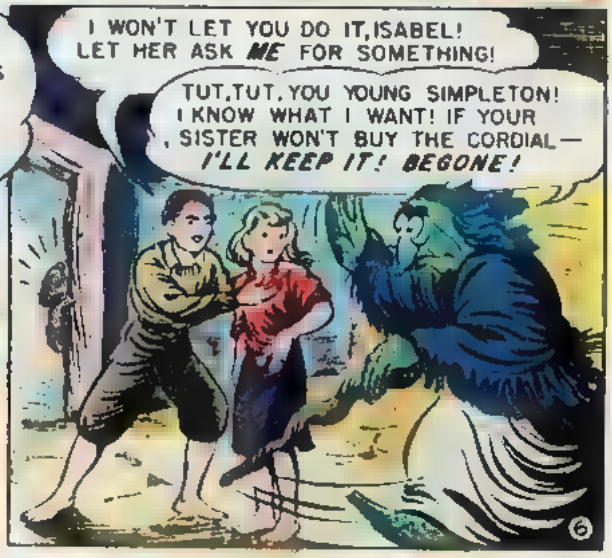

YOU CAN'T PRESCRIBE FOR RED LANTERN THE WAY YOU DO FOR ORDINARY DENIZENS—THERE'S NOT ANOTHER LIKE HIM AFLOAT! I KNOW WHAT HIS TROUBLE IS! IT'S LYMPHATICUS CHROMOPATHETICUS!
THAT SOUNDS DREADFUL!

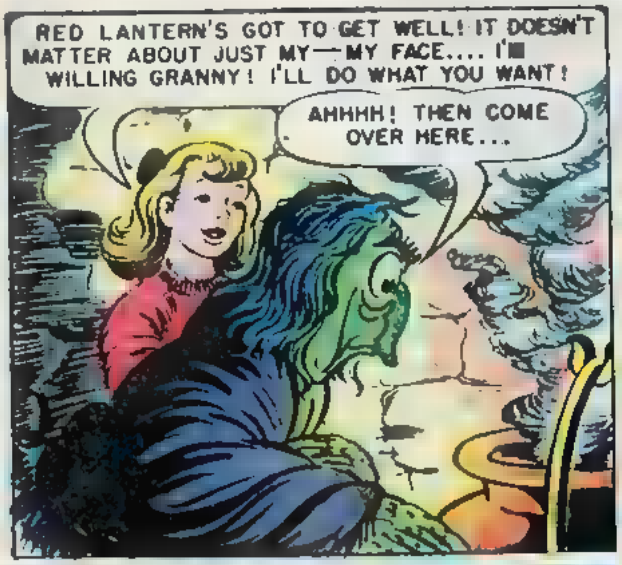
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT WILL CURE HIM—RUBY CORDIAL! MADE FROM A SECRET FORMULA I LEARNED IN THE RED SEA!
OH, GRANNY! WE'LL PAY YOU ANYTHING IF YOU'LL LET US HAVE IT!

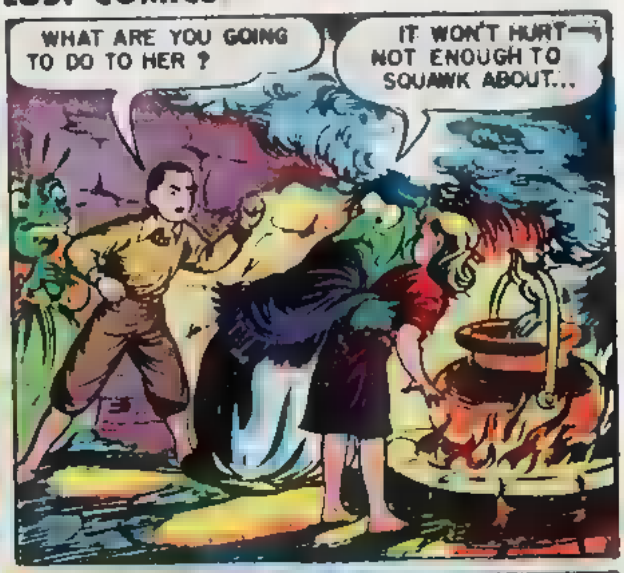

I'LL SELL IT TO YOU—BUT NOT FOR MONEY! YOU HAVE SOMETHING I'D RATHER HAVE. THAT BRIGHTNESS THAT SHINES OUT FROM YOUR FACE, LITTLE GIRL—GIVE THAT TO ME, AND YOU SHALL HAVE THE RUBY CORDIAL!
BUT—BUT HOW COULD I GIVE IT TO YOU?

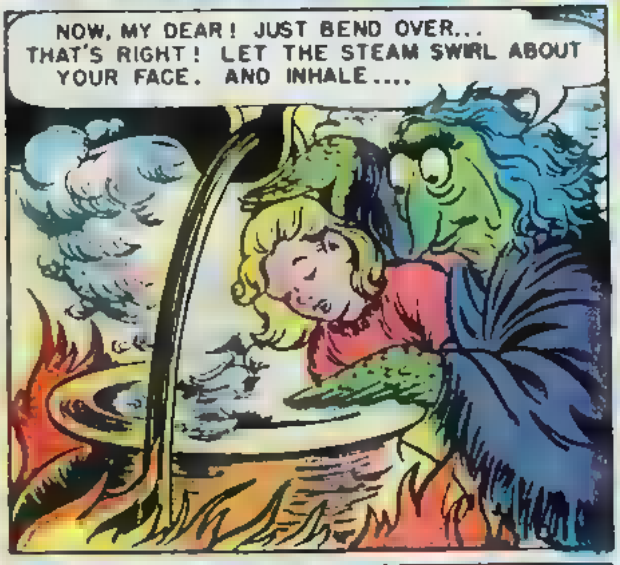

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW... IF YOU ARE WILLING! HEE HEE!
WELL, I—I—
DON'T DO IT, ISABEL! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT SHE IS ASKING?

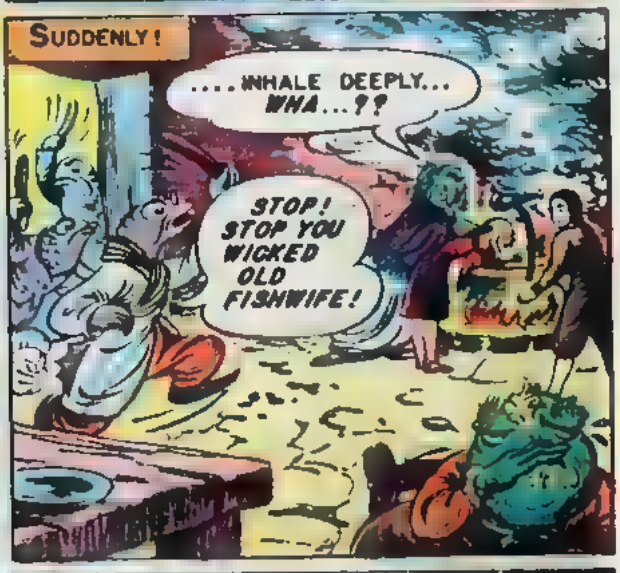
BUT IF IT CAN CURE RED LANTERN...
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, ISABEL! IT IS YOUR LOOK OF HAPPINESS MY MISTRESS CRAVES! YOUR WHOLE FACE WOULD CHANGE—YOU'D BE LIKE A CANDLE THAT HAS BEEN PUT OUT—FOREVER!

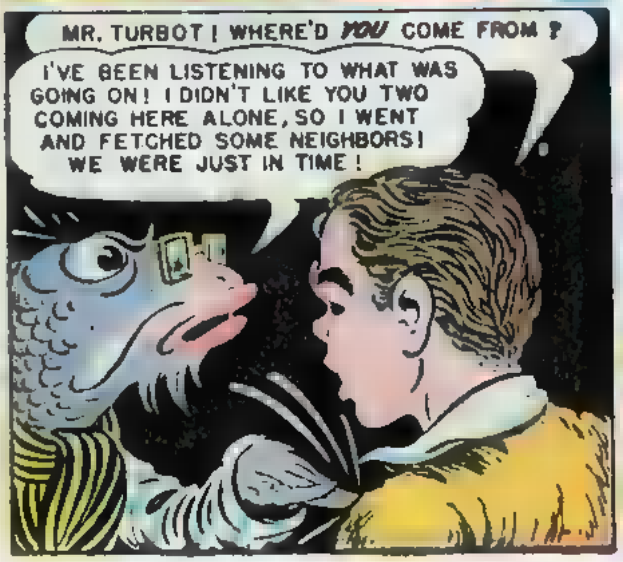

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT, ISABEL! LET HER ASK ME FOR SOMETHING!
TUT, TUT, YOU YOUNG SIMPLETON! I KNOW WHAT I WANT! IF YOUR SISTER WON'T BUY THE CORDIAL—I'LL KEEP IT! BEGONE!


RED LANTERN'S GOT TO GET WELL! IT DOESN'T MATTER ABOUT JUST MY—MY FACE.... I'M WILLING GRANNY! I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT!
AHHHH! THEN COME OVER HERE...


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO HER ?
IT WON'T HURT—NOT ENOUGH TO SQUAWK ABOUT...


NOW, MY DEAR! JUST BEND OVER... THAT'S RIGHT! LET THE STEAM SWIRL ABOUT YOUR FACE. AND INHALE....

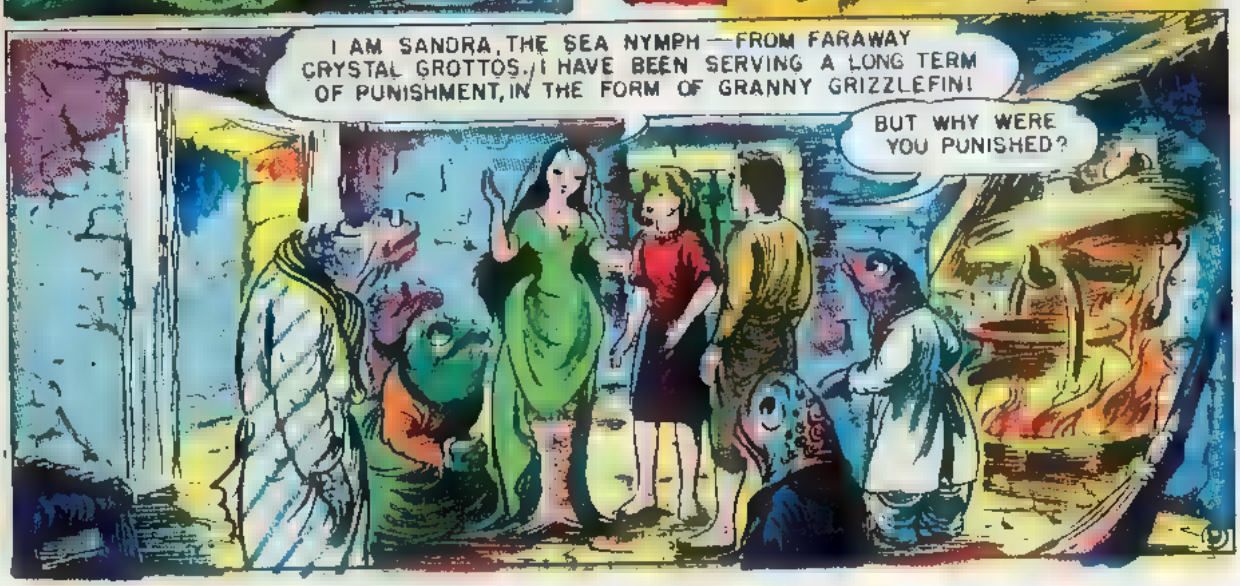

SUDDENLY!
....INHALE DEEPLY... WHA...??
STOP! STOP YOU WICKED OLD FISHWIFE!


MR. TURBOT! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM ?
I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO WHAT WAS GOING ON! I DIDN'T LIKE YOU TWO COMING HERE ALONE, SO I WENT AND FETCHED SOME NEIGHBORS! WE WERE JUST IN TIME!

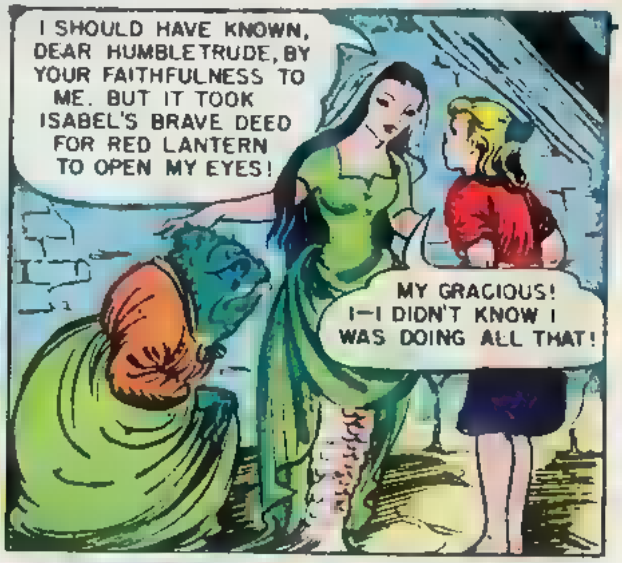
IN TIME FOR WHAT, YOU INTERFERING BUSYBODY ?
TO STOP YOU FROM HARMING THAT LITTLE EARTH GIRL!
WE KNOW YOUR TRICKS, GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN!
WE'VE HATED YOU EVER SINCE YOU CAME HERE!

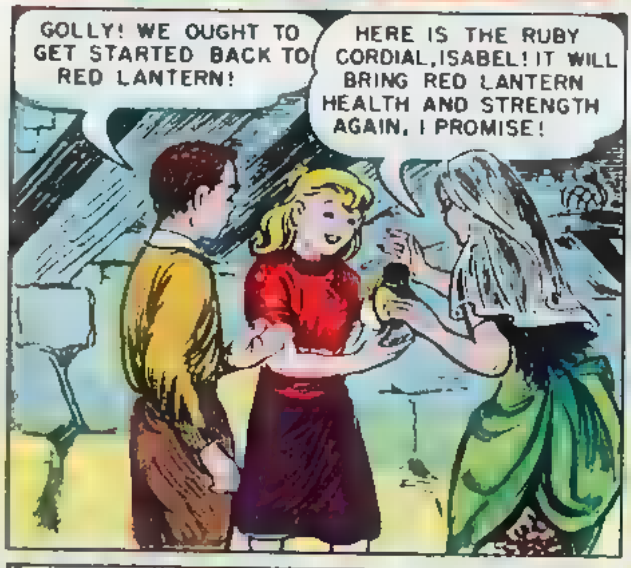
YES—YOU'VE HATED ME, AND I'VE HATED YOU, YOU SMUG, COLD CREATURES—WITH NEVER A KIND WORD FOR AN UGLY OLD WOMAN. I CHARGED YOU EXTRA FOR MY SALVES AND SYRUPS—BUT I'VE NEVER HARMED A LIVING CREATURE...
AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS—ROBBING ISABEL OF HER SPARKLE, HER SMILE?
SHE IS PAYING MY PRICE OF HER OWN ACCORD! IF SHE DOESN'T WISH TO GO THROUGH WITH IT—LET HER BEGONE! THE DOOR IS OPEN!
THEN COME WITH US, ISABEL!
NO, PLEASE, MR. TURBOT! IT'S TRUE WHAT GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN SAID—AND BILLY WOULD DO WHAT I'M DOING IF SHE'D LET HIM!
WHEW! YOU KIDS MUST CERTAINLY LOVE RED LANTERN!
WE DO—BUT IT ISN'T JUST US! EVERYBODY LOVES HIM! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM, THE WHOLE KINGDOM WOULD BE UNHAPPY. THAT'S WHY IT MEANS SO MUCH TO SAVE HIM...
I'M READY, GRANNY GRIZZLEFIN!
HEE HEE! COME HERE, MY DEAR! COME HERE!
LEAN OVER, ISABEL...LET THE STEAM RISE IN YOUR FACE. BREATHE IN DEEP, LITTLE ONE...DEEPER—DEEPER...

TENSE AND FEARFUL, THE ONLOOKERS WATCH AS THE STEAM SWIRLS ABOUT ISABEL'S FACE. THEN...



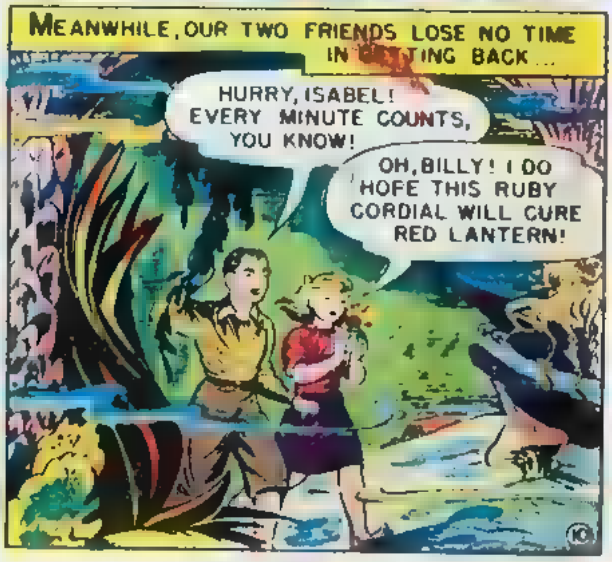
BECAUSE I LOOKED FOR ONLY THE WORST IN MY FELLOW-CREATURES! AND SO MY FATHER, PROTEUS, TRANSFORMED ME INTO A HIDEOUS OLD FISHWIFE.
MY POOR MISTRESS! I COULD NOT MAKE HER SEE THAT TRUST IN OTHERS BRINGS KINDNESS IN RETURN!


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, DEAR HUMBLETRUDE, BY YOUR FAITHFULNESS TO ME. BUT IT TOOK ISABEL'S BRAVE DEED FOR RED LANTERN TO OPEN MY EYES!
MY GRACIOUS! I—I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS DOING ALL THAT!


GOLLY! WE OUGHT TO GET STARTED BACK TO RED LANTERN!
HERE IS THE RUBY CORDIAL, ISABEL! IT WILL BRING RED LANTERN HEALTH AND STRENGTH AGAIN, I PROMISE!

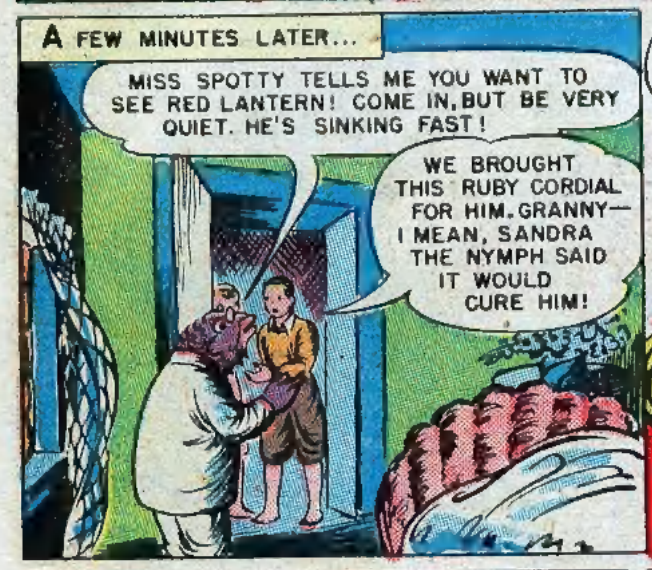
THANK YOU, SANDRA!
I GUESS WE'VE BEEN PRETTY POOR NEIGHBORS, SANDRA! BUT NOW THAT THOSE TADPOLES HAVE SHOWN US WHAT *REAL* FRIENDSHIP IS...

I MUST RETURN TO MY HOME, GOOD DENIZENS. BUT YOU'LL MEET OTHERS LIKE GRANNY GRIZZLE-FIN BE KIND TO THEM, AND YOU WILL HELP DESTROY THE DISTRUST THAT HAS MADE THEM UGLY!


MEANWHILE, OUR TWO FRIENDS LOSE NO TIME IN GETTING BACK...
HURRY, ISABEL! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS, YOU KNOW!
OH, BILLY! I DO HOPE THIS RUBY CORDIAL WILL CURE RED LANTERN!

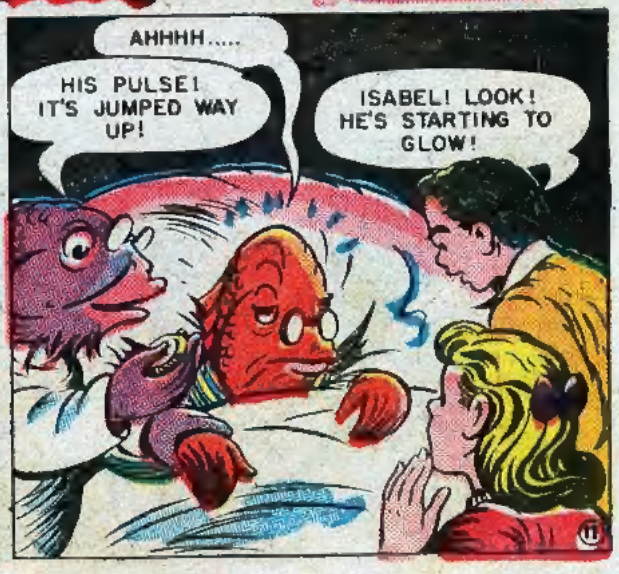
SOON THEY ARE AT THE FIN-FIRMARY ONCE MORE...
WELL, WE MADE IT, ISABEL!
I DO HOPE THEY'LL LET US IN TO SEE RED LANTERN!

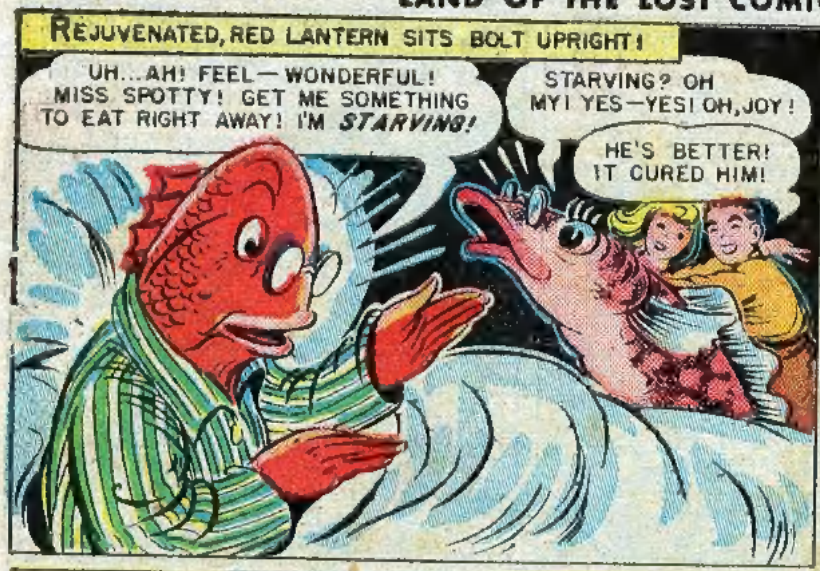
OH, MISS SPOTTY! HOW IS RED LANTERN? MAY WE SEE HIM!
I DON'T KNOW, TADPOLES! HE'S VERY, VERY LOW, I'M AFRAID. THE DOCTOR IS IN WITH HIM NOW! I'LL ASK HIM...

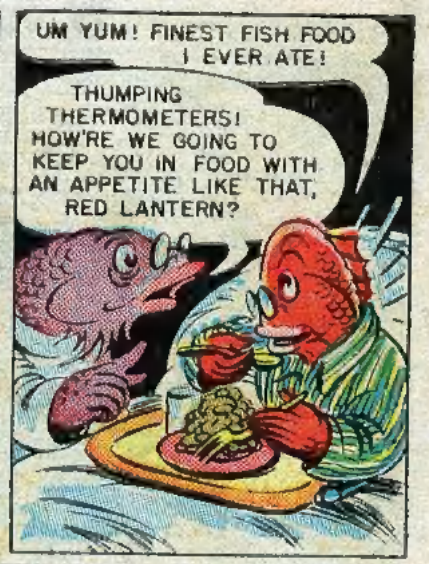

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
MISS SPOTTY TELLS ME YOU WANT TO SEE RED LANTERN! COME IN, BUT BE VERY QUIET. HE'S SINKING FAST!
WE BROUGHT THIS RUBY CORDIAL FOR HIM. GRANNY— I MEAN, SANDRA THE NYMPH SAID IT WOULD CURE HIM!

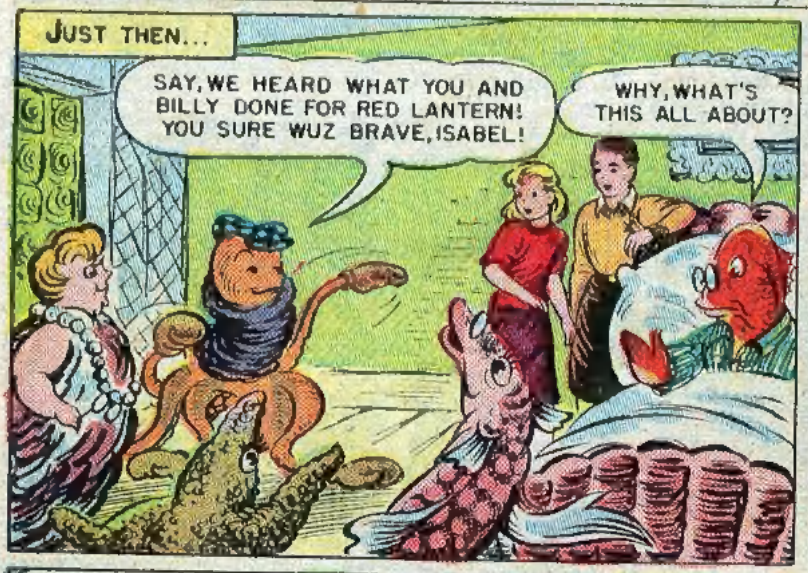
HMMM... I DON'T KNOW. NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THIS BEFORE. STILL, IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE IF IT'LL HELP POOR RED AT ALL!
OH, PLEASE TRY IT, DOCTOR! PLEASE!

HASTILY THE DOCTOR POURS OUT A SPOONFUL OF THE CRIMSON LIQUID...
COME, RED! OPEN YOUR MOUTH. I'VE SOME CORDIAL FOR YOU!
OPEN... MOUTH. ALL... RIGHT... DOCTOR...

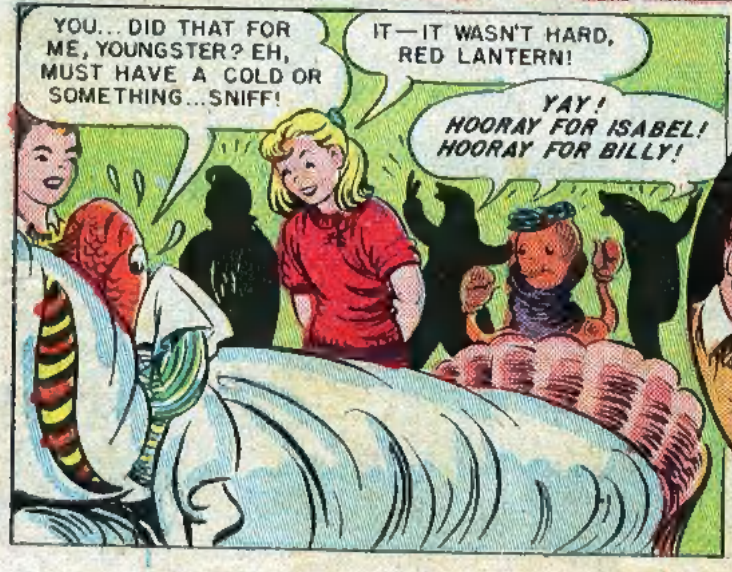

AHHHH.....
HIS PULSE! IT'S JUMPED WAY UP!
ISABEL! LOOK! HE'S STARTING TO GLOW!

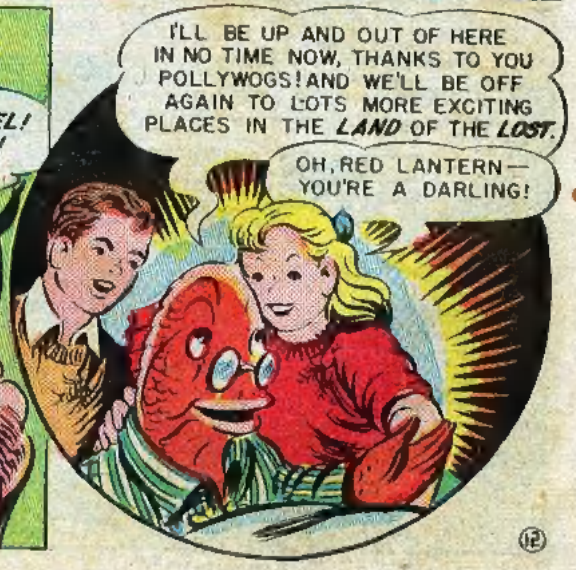

REJUVENATED, RED LANTERN SITS BOLT UPRIGHT!
UH...AH! FEEL—WONDERFUL! MISS SPOTTY! GET ME SOMETHING TO EAT RIGHT AWAY! I'M STARVING!
STARVING? OH MY! YES—YES! OH, JOY!
HE'S BETTER! IT CURED HIM!


UM YUM! FINEST FISH FOOD I EVER ATE!
THUMPING THERMOMETERS! HOW'RE WE GOING TO KEEP YOU IN FOOD WITH AN APPETITE LIKE THAT, RED LANTERN?

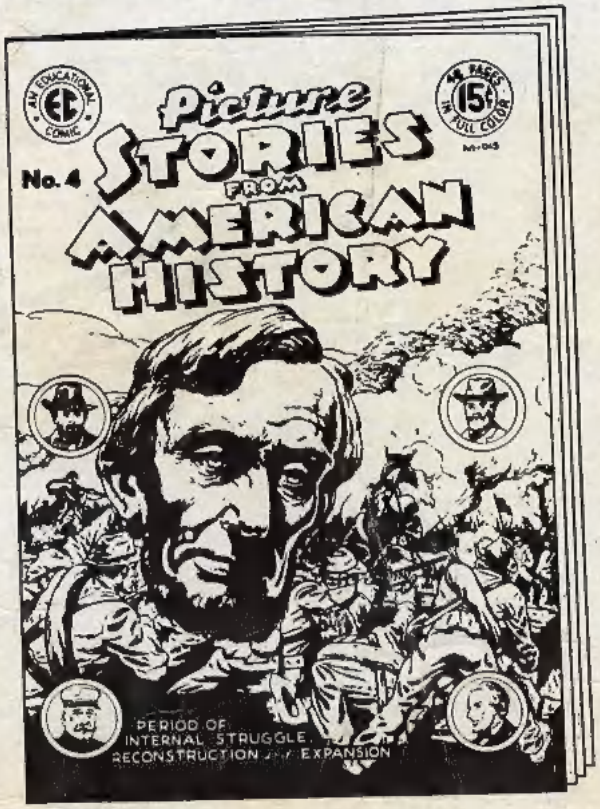

JUST THEN...
SAY, WE HEARD WHAT YOU AND BILLY DONE FOR RED LANTERN! YOU SURE WUZ BRAVE, ISABEL!
WHY, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

WHY, THEM TWO TADPOLES WENT ALONE TO VISIT GRANNY GRIZZLE-FIN TO GET YOU SOME AMBER JELLY! AND THEN ISABEL SOLD HER SMILE FOR THE RUBY CORDIAL THAT CURED YOU, RED. SHE DIDN'T LOSE HER SMILE, THOUGH. SHE BROKE A SPELL WITH HER LOVE FOR YA!


YOU... DID THAT FOR ME, YOUNGSTER? EH, MUST HAVE A COLD OR SOMETHING...SNIFF!
IT—IT WASN'T HARD, RED LANTERN!
YAY! HOORAY FOR ISABEL! HOORAY FOR BILLY!


I'LL BE UP AND OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME NOW, THANKS TO YOU POLLYWOGS! AND WE'LL BE OFF AGAIN TO LOTS MORE EXCITING PLACES IN THE LAND OF THE LOST.
OH, RED LANTERN—YOU'RE A DARLING!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



American History in its most exciting form! PICTURE STORIES FROM AMERICAN HISTORY No. 4 brings to life, in glorious full-color, the days of the Civil War and the Preservation of our Union . . . tells the thrilling story of the Expansion of the United States and its emergence as a World Power!

EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.
225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.

Please send _____ copies

PICTURE STORIES FROM AMERICAN HISTORY No. 4 ☐
PICTURE STORIES FROM SCIENCE No. 1 ☐
PICTURE STORIES FROM WORLD HISTORY No. 1 ☐

For which I enclose _____ (15¢ for each copy)

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

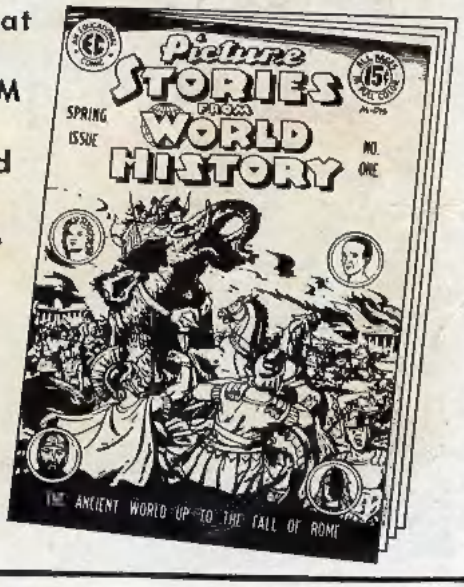
Please print plainly. No C.O.D. orders. Do not send postage stamps.

AN EDUCATIONAL EC COMIC

ALSO NOW ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER! USE COUPON ABOVE IF YOUR NEWSDEALER IS SOLD OUT!

AN EDUCATIONAL EC COMIC

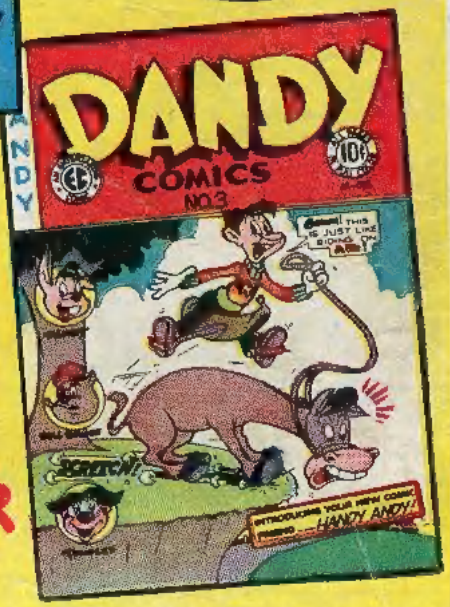
You're sure to find that PICTURE STORIES FROM SCIENCE No. 1 and PICTURE STORIES FROM WORLD HISTORY No. 1 make interesting and exciting reading!



FOR THE FINEST, READ THESE FIVE ENTERTAINING COMICS!

NOW ON SALE

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER